



"Well, Artie, here it is next year again."



*“Too bad about Hackett.
His global mission was snatched away
from him and given to someone else.”*



“More synergy!”



*“The first knight among you to slay the
horrible dragon will win the hand of my daughter,
plus two thousand golden ducats. Void where prohibited by law.”*



"I'm afraid 'The Lessons of Vietnam' and 'The Lessons of Watergate' are full. I could squeeze you into 'The Lessons of New York City,' however."



“Don’t panic. I’m just a sore throat.”





*"The question before the board, then, is this:
Shall we put out a white paper or cop a plea?"*



*“By the way, John, before all hell breaks loose around here
let me wish you a Happy New Year.”*

FELLOW MEN (1 OF 6)



*Man Drinking Pernod and Smoking
a Schimmelpenninck*

FELLOW MEN (2 OF 6)



The Seasonal Resident Reappearing

FELLOW MEN (3 OF 6)



*Professor Greeting New Students
with Pleasantries*

FELLOW MEN (4 OF 6)



Man Listening to Beethoven's Ninth

FELLOW MEN (5 OF 6)



*Diner Watching a Later Arrival
Being Served Earlier*

FELLOW MEN (6 OF 6)



Recipient of Strange Phone Call



"I'd like to present Mr. Bilkins. Mr. Bilkins is not a lawyer."

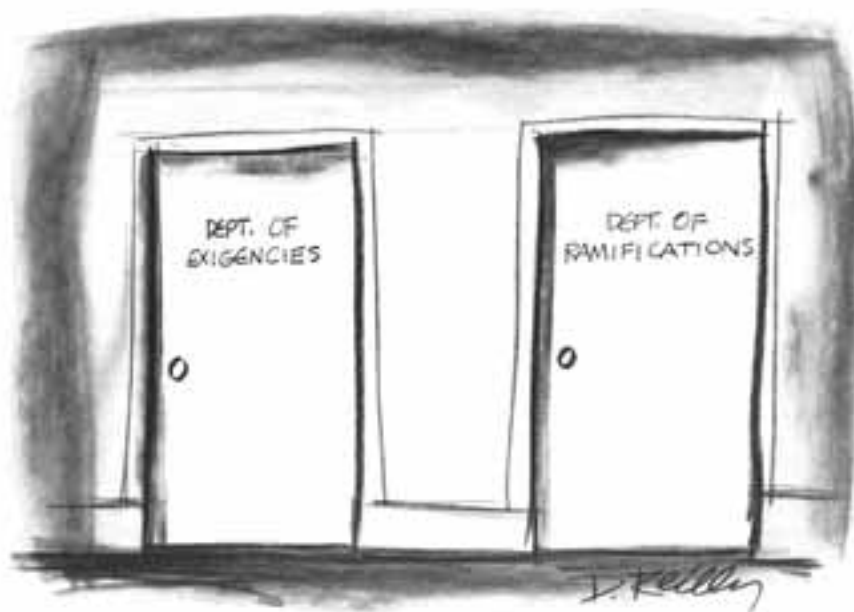


*“I see by the current issue of ‘Lab News,’ Ridgeway,
that you’ve been working for the last twenty years on the
same problem I’ve been working on for the last twenty years.”*





*“Just once, can’t you let it break through?
Never a smile—only that suggestion of a smile.”*





"Now, will this be cash or credit?"



*"I've always been attracted to warm, beautiful women—
which, I think, says something about me."*



“How much disarray will the Party have to be in to turn to you, dear?”





*"I answer the phone 'Dickerson here' because
I'm Dickerson and I'm here. Now, what the
hell do you want, Martha?"*



*"When Grandma met Grandpa, he was already married,
but to a woman who didn't understand him."*



“Vice-presidents, halt!”



*“Let me see now! Shall I give you the
minimum or the maximum?”*



*"Hedwell, as part of our Bicentennial Celebration
we're letting you go."*



*"No, this conversation does not remind me of something
on last week's 'Mary Tyler Moore Show.'"*

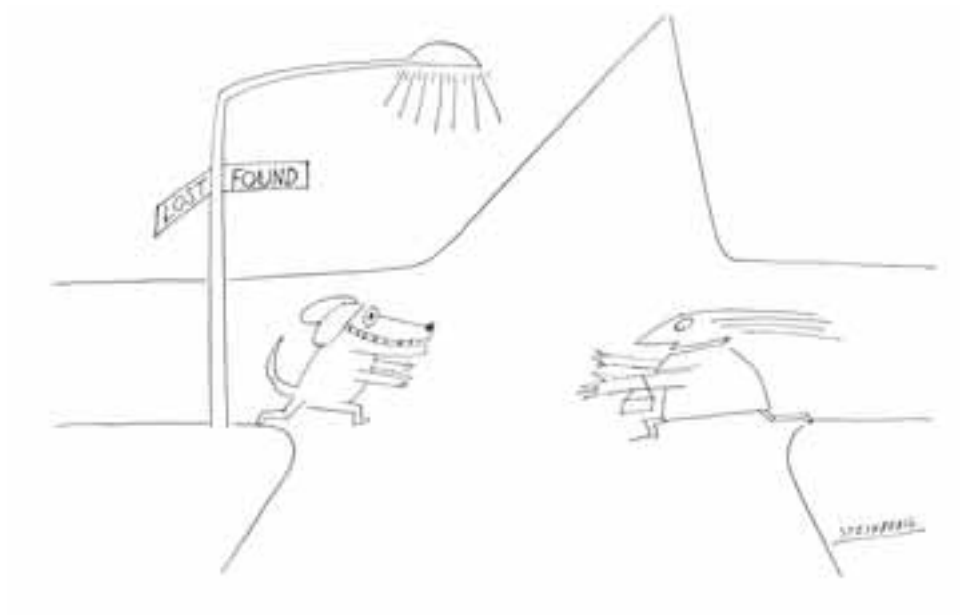




*"Flora, a tremendously amusing thing happened
to me on the way home."*



“Arise, Sir Myron Besner, King of Porn.”





"I'd like you to meet Frank Russ. He's just arrived on foot."



“Well, Sam, who’s playing fast and loose with us today?”



“From the top—‘Watermelon Man.’ Let’s sock it out and give Mrs. Ritterhouse a chance to really cook!”







*"As far as I can see, Wendell, being an intellectual
is bringing you nothing but unhappiness."*



*“Aside from the fact that I’m a registered Republican,
what do you like about me?”*



“‘Hold,’ young lady, is for other people.”





“O.K., so happy anniversary—over and out.”





"Closing averages on the human scene were mixed today. Brotherly love was down two points, while enlightened self-interest gained a half. Vanity showed no movement, and guarded optimism slipped a point in sluggish trading. Over all, the status quo remained unchanged."



"Thank you for coming. The talks were forthright and useful, and provided an excellent climate in which to resolve our remaining differences."



“Are you over eighteen?”



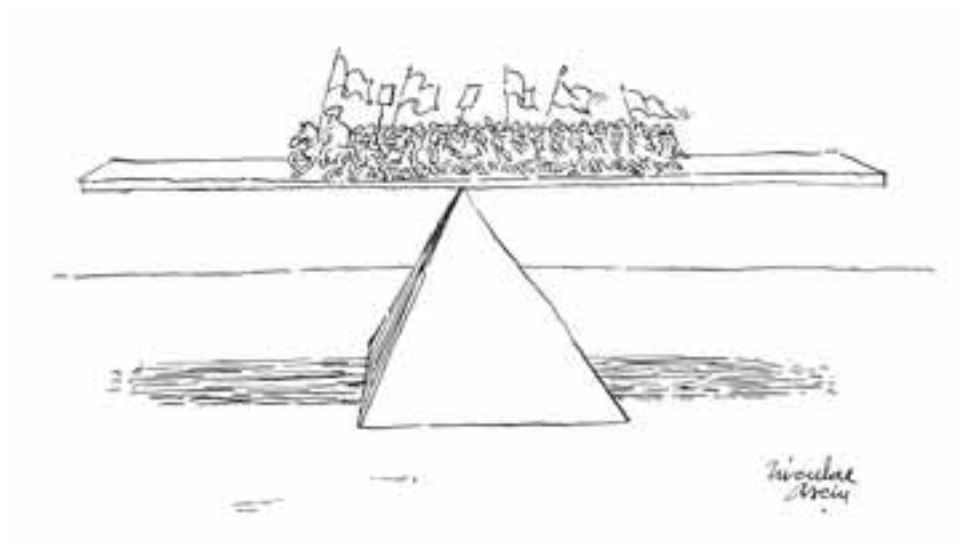
“Like anything else, it has its ups and downs, but by and large Edna and I have found the consumer experience a rewarding one.”

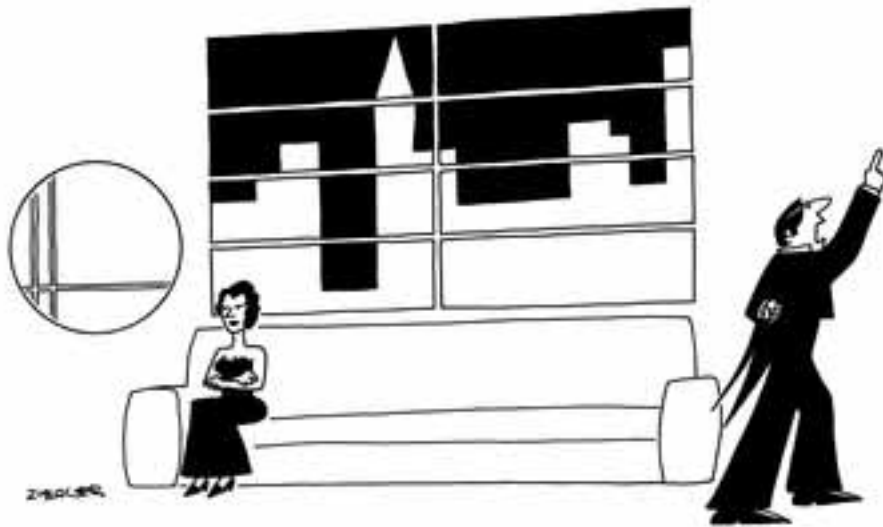


*"Hello, hello, hello.
Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye.
Ha-ha, ha-ha, ha-ha."*



*"Hello, hello, hello.
Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye.
Ha-ha, ha-ha, ha-ha."*





“How many times do I have to tell you, Jocelyn, ‘I won’t dance! Why should I? I won’t dance! How could I? I won’t dance! Merci beaucoup!’ ”



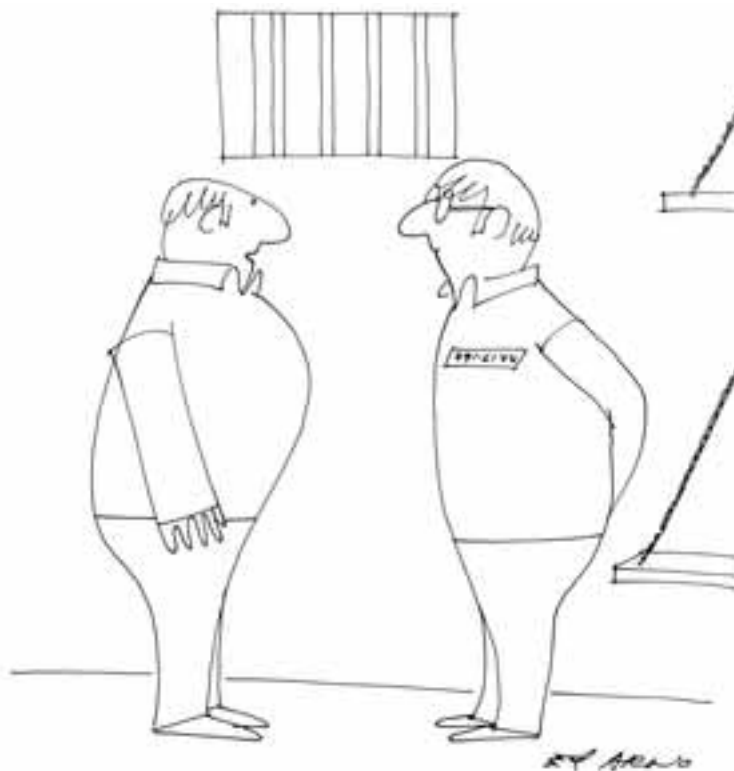
"I'll have the Sacked Businessman's Lunch."



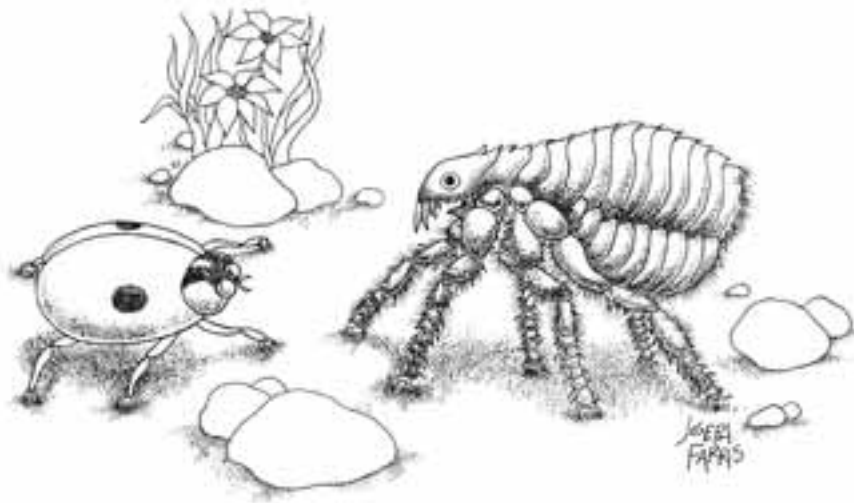
“Let’s see. I believe that’s it—one Rugby shirt, one Peruvian llama cloak, one Irish peat-bog hat, one Mexican sarape, one Danish fisherman’s sweater, and one terry-cloth jump suit.”



“I don’t think we should accept any more invitations for a while. We’ve been getting too much exposure.”



*“But enough about my subsidiary rights. Tell me
about your subsidiary rights.”*



"I know who I am but I don't know what I am!"



“Oh, you’ll adore them. They’re from France and they have lots of—you know, money.”



“But aside from being analysands, dear, what do we actually have in common?”





"I'm afraid Coggleston sometimes gets a bit caught up in his own rhetoric."



"I wouldn't be the person to ask. It seems I'm your lame-duck father."





*"Let's generate some controversy,
Miss Waldren. I thrive on controversy."*





*“When my distinguished colleague refers to the will of the ‘people,’
does he mean his ‘people’ or my ‘people’?”*



"I want you to know, Miss, how grateful I am to hear the voice of another human being. I'll have tuna fish on white and tea with lemon."



Royalty

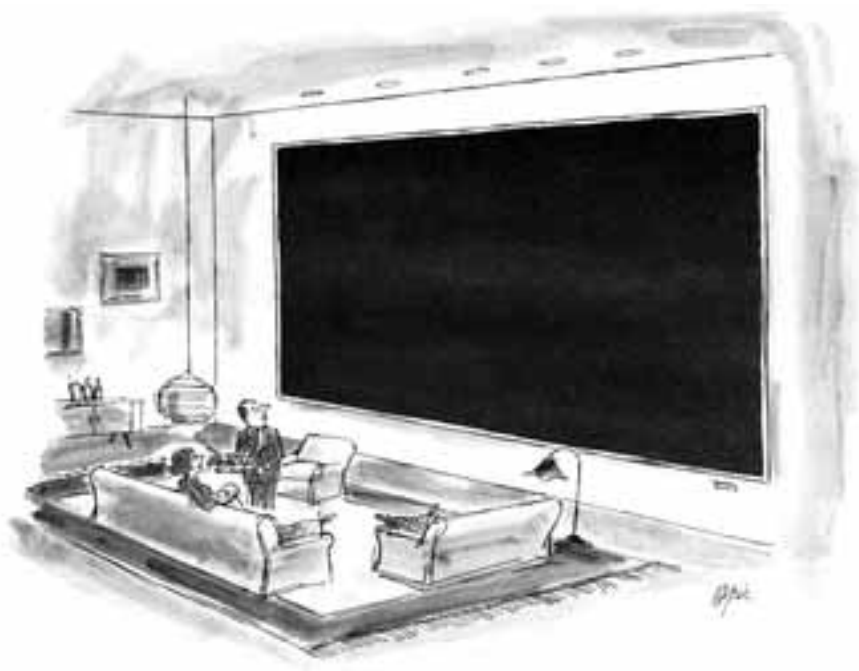


“Why the hell don’t we have a host of friends?”





"See, Lister? Mr. Harrison is approachable."



"You have his masterpiece. But then you know that, of course."





*“All right, now! If we will all return to our seats,
the meeting will resume.”*



"But first, let us pray."



*"Hurry, hurry! When you get back, we'll finish rehashing
1924 and get right on to 1925!"*







"I'm thinking of entering the Democratic primaries."



*"I'm not a mind reader, sweetheart. Why didn't you
say you wanted me to romance you?"*





“First I was a ‘non-candidate,’ then I was a ‘potential candidate,’ and now I’m an ‘ex-candidate.’ Didn’t we miss a step somewhere?”



"I've been celebrating. Two hundred years ago we got married."



“She is not my witness! She’s your witness!”



"Nice, but we were really thinking of a songbird."



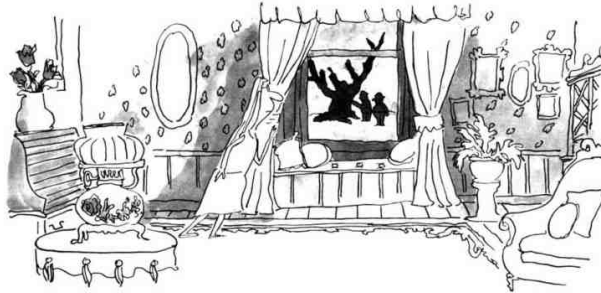
“Now, depending on how we read these accounting figures, we have either an excess profit or an excess deficit.”



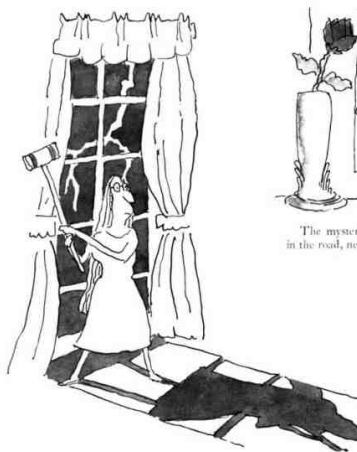


*“Everything’s under control at my end, Jenkins.
Is everything under control at your end?”*

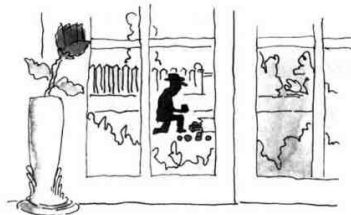
THE MISTRESS OF BEDFORD MEWS (A MINI-GOTHIC) (1 OF 2)



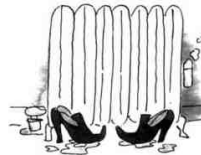
As far back as Helen could remember, the gnarled, dead tree had stood at the entrance of the walkway. A moment of apprehension crossed her mind. Suppose... no, the thought was too fantastic. Yet suppose the men who were about to cut it down were *not* from the Brooklyn Union Gas Company.



The knuckles of her hands turned white as she clutched the croquet mallet.

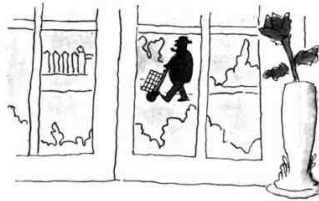


The mysterious stranger appeared. She could see him kneeling in the road, next to a broken shopping bag, picking up groceries.



Helen stared in horror. For, as she stood watching, her wet shoes by the radiator curled, toes upward.

THE MISTRESS OF BEDFORD MEWS (A MINI-GOTHIC) (2 OF 2)



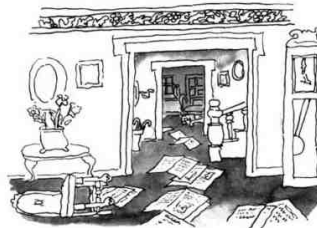
The mysterious stranger reappeared, this time wheeling a squeaky shopping cart.



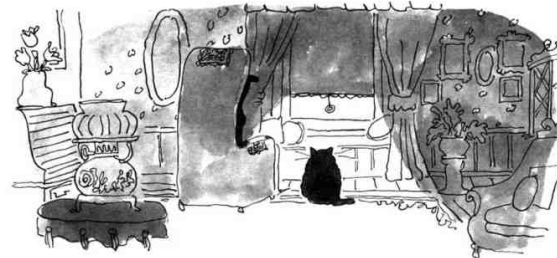
A chill shot up her spine. Someone or something had tampered with the Frost Loops.



"My God!" screamed the terrified woman into the telephone. "I don't have a Manhattan directory!"



Why? she thought. Why was the magazine section of the Sunday Times nowhere to be found? Exhausted, she abandoned her futile search.

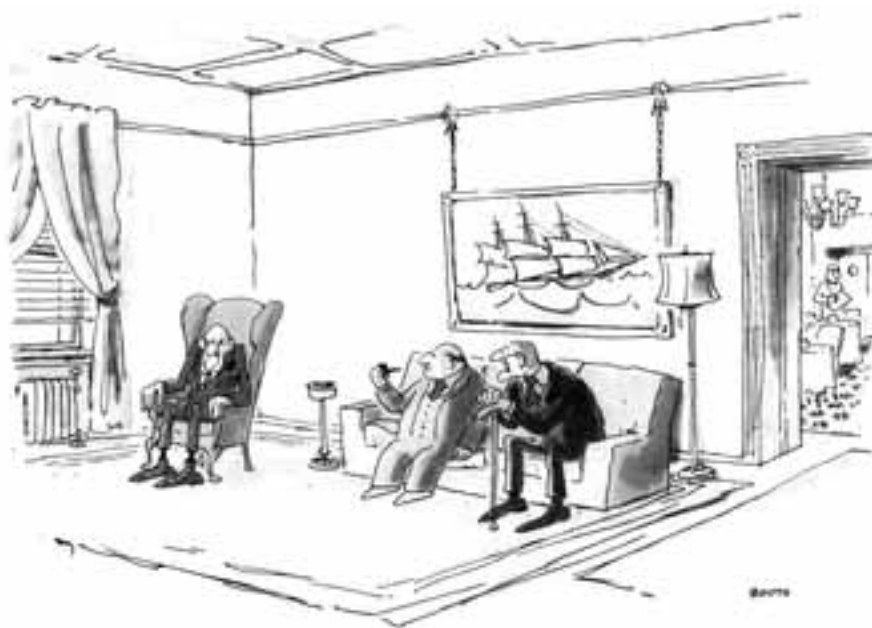


Helen sat quietly in the stillness of the semi-darkened room. The once proud, arrogant expression on her face was gone. Somewhere in the uttermost recesses of her mind were thoughts of Dr. Brad Feldman, the dermatologist she loved, the man who would come and take her away from this horrid place. She prayed with every fibre of her being that he could find a parking space.

—ARNIE LEVIN



*"Dear, when they talk about a corporate entity,
do they mean somebody like you?"*



*“Old Whittington figures if he makes it through March
he’s good for the rest of the year.”*





“‘Balderdash’! Did I hear you say Balderdash?”



*"Is something troubling you, Bennet?
I've never known you to chew gum."*



"Do me a big favor, Burke. Stop calling me Edwardo."



*"The poor dear is just worn out.
They've been terribly overworked at his office the past two weeks."*



“Let’s watch the sudden stops, Mac!”



"I'm sorry I can't be more specific. I'm a generalist."



"Waitress, my placemat is historically inaccurate."



"It was Grampa Higgins, God bless him, who started the company. No, wait a minute, it was Grampa Pearson, God bless him, who started the company. Grampa Higgins, God bless him, started the bank."



*"I've been called a maverick, and, yes,
I plead guilty as charged."*



"Belly up, Bradburn. I want you to hear me, and hear me good!"



*"Damn it!
Can't we have one conversation that isn't thought-provoking?"*



The Forest Primeval



*"You're being silly. If I wanted some young man,
would I be here with you?"*



“Now, men, I know morale is low in the Department . . .”



"You never talk to me during the commercials anymore."



*“God is dead, Bird lives, Oswald did it, Humphrey will get it,
and New York deserved it. May I go home now?”*



*"You're gung ho, Ev, and I'm gung ho, but there
are damn few of us left."*



"This is Sam Fiske, of Gruenwald, Belweather, Fiske, Ribbin & Neustadter, calling C. Maxwell Sloane, of Sloane, Holloway, Schwab, Wachtel & Heilbrunner. Read that back."



"Wifey! Wifey! I've found the fountain of youth!"



"Hi, darling. Say! I see Raoul has done something marvellous with your hair. By the way, I'm dying to see the new bedspread fabric, and did the upholsterer deliver the settee—I hope? Hey! For dinner, if you'll make a little salad, I'll whip up my famous chicken Divan. Then, after I help Jeffrey with his math, let's sit by the fire and read some Keats."



“Foursquare and several beers ago . . .



our fatheads brought froth upon this continent—”



“Found them, sir! Your reading glasses.”



“As my late husband used to say—or was it you, Willis . . .”





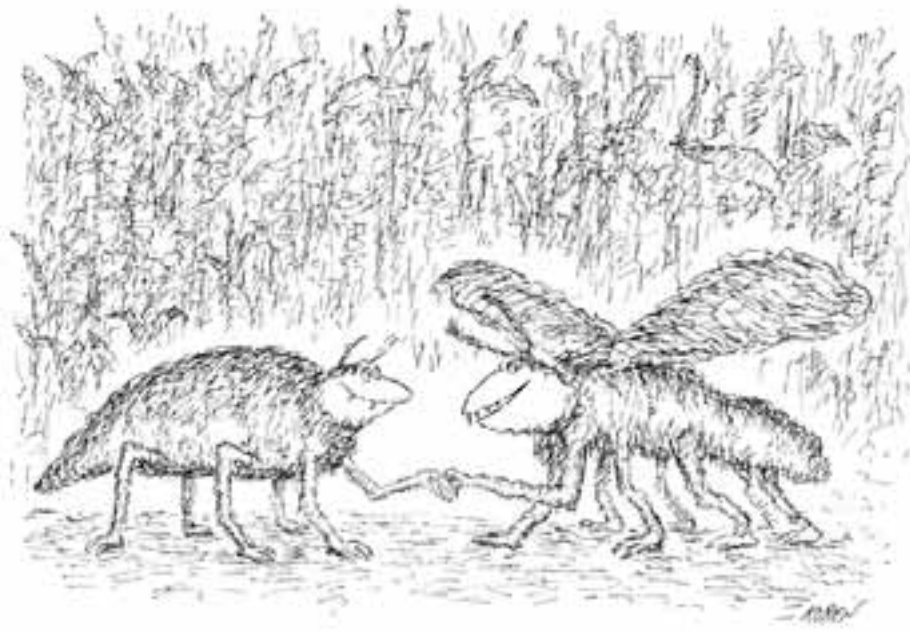
“Why, this broth we made is magnificent!”







“And what made you decide to become the Masked Tycoon?”



“How’s my sweet little bugaboo?”



*"That may be your point of view down there, Hodgkins.
It's not our point of view up here."*





"Instead of calling me Grandpa, why don't you just call me Herb?"



*“Danny Thomas is considering Wallace,
Dean Martin is tilting toward Reagan,
and Sammy Davis, Jr., is still in a holding pattern.”*



“Young man, at table you either particularize or generalize, but not both.”



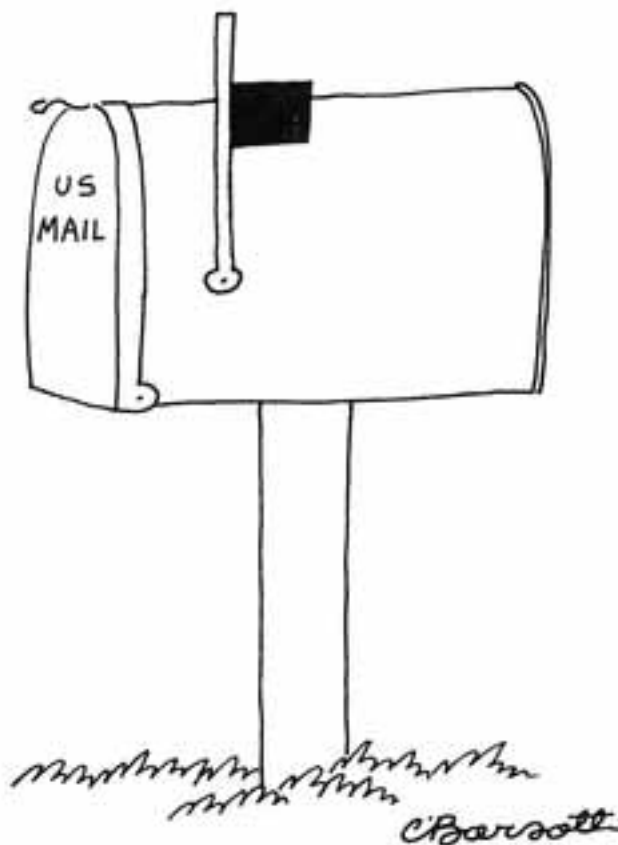
"Ah! What a glorious day to be dead!"



*"The Sandersons are very defensive.
They just moved from SoHo to Larchmont."*



"I need a higher polish on my armor before I go home."







"Of course, I didn't know George was a Trekkie when I married him."



"Looks like the small investor is finally getting back into the market."



JOHN
CORCORAN



“Well, dear, have a nice day at your office, club, and tryst.”

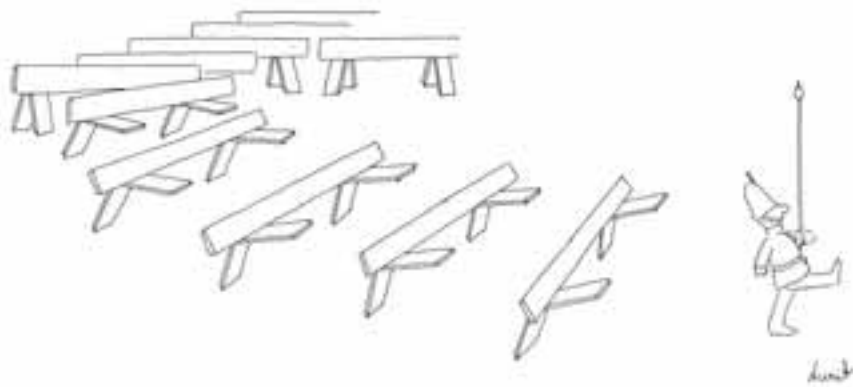


"Fooling some of the people some of the time is good enough for me."





“Are we talking at my level or are we talking at your level?”





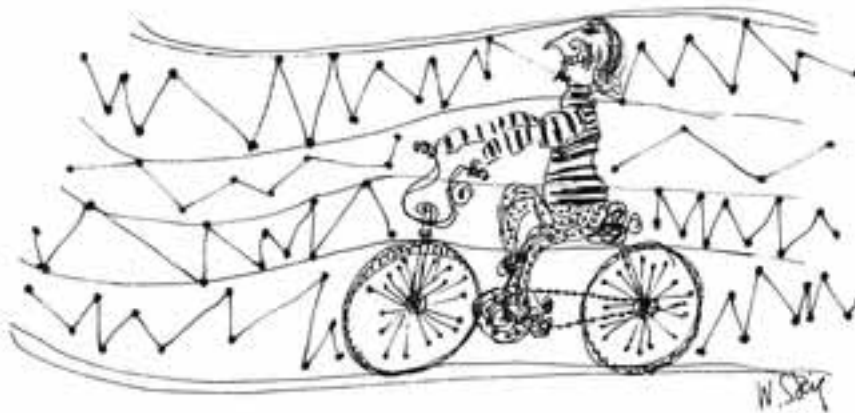
"To your mental health!"



“You know your trouble? You’re always either congratulating yourself or apologizing for yourself.”



"Tompkins, good luck, and, frankly, good riddance."



Bicycle Jaunt



*“And I’ll tell you something else. Every time
you say goodbye I hear a rhapsody.”*





"I'm sorry, Mr. Brodner, but I'm afraid there's no way we can legally change you from a Libra to a Sagittarius."

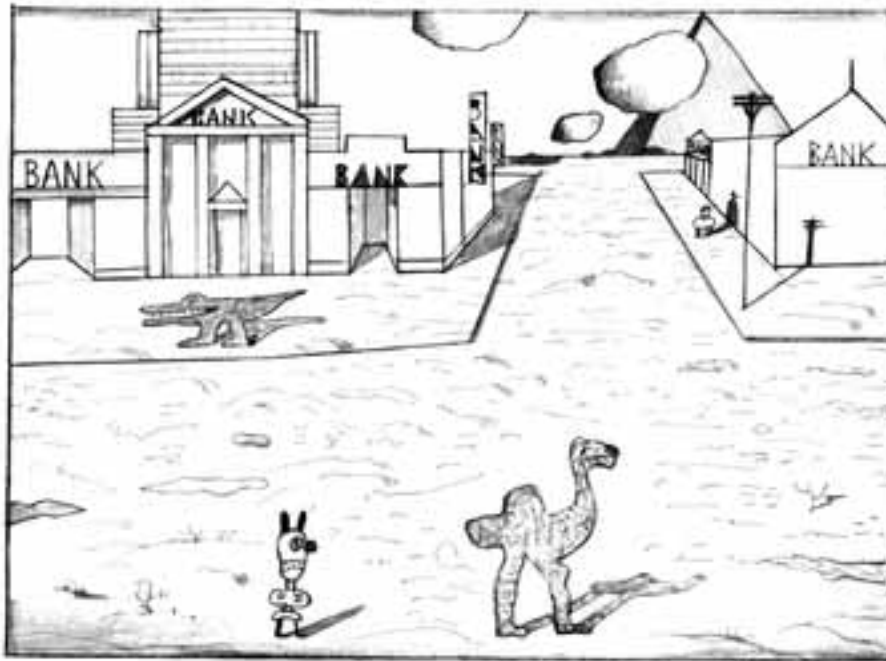


"I'd like to have you meet Mr. Birchnauer, who is a member of the business community; Mr. Strichner, a member of the intellectual community; and Mr. Bagby, who says he is just a member of the human race."

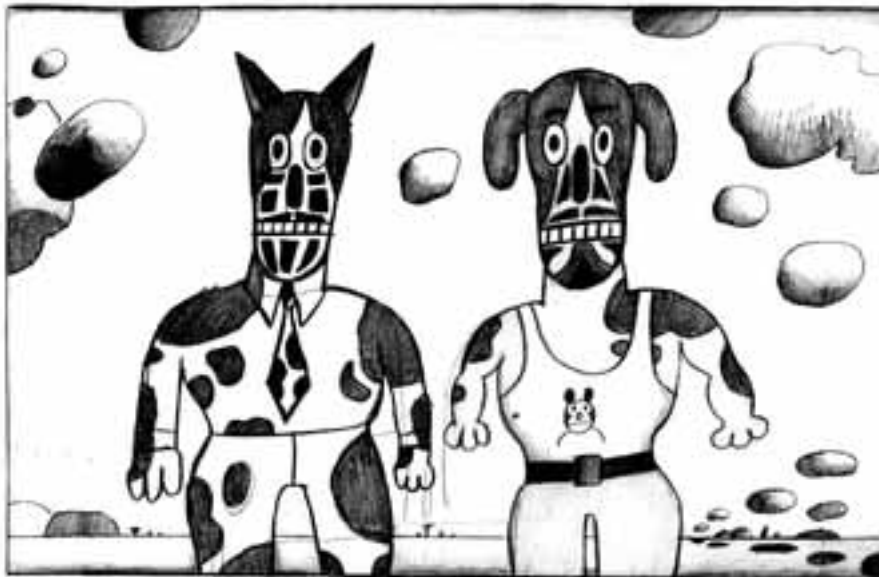


“Oh, maybe a dollar rounded off here and there, but nothing like what you fellows are used to.”

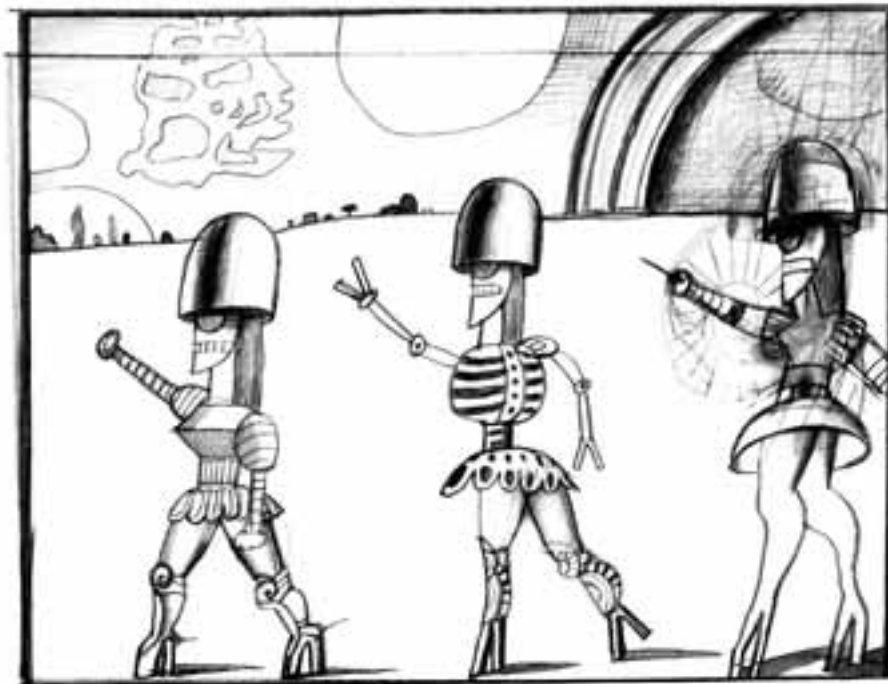
FAST FOOD (I OF 7)



FAST FOOD (2 OF 7)



FAST FOOD (3 OF 7)



FAST FOOD (4 OF 7)



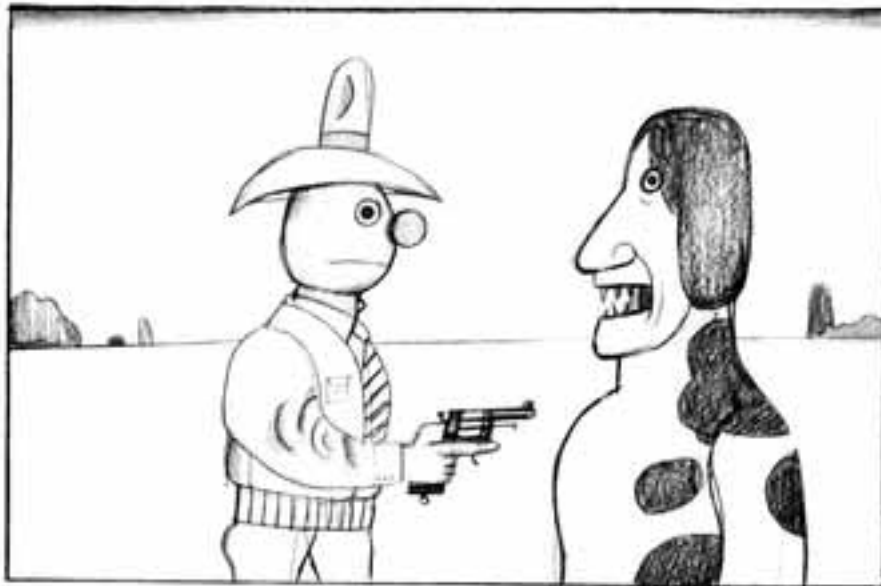
Saul Steinberg (2/23/1976)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

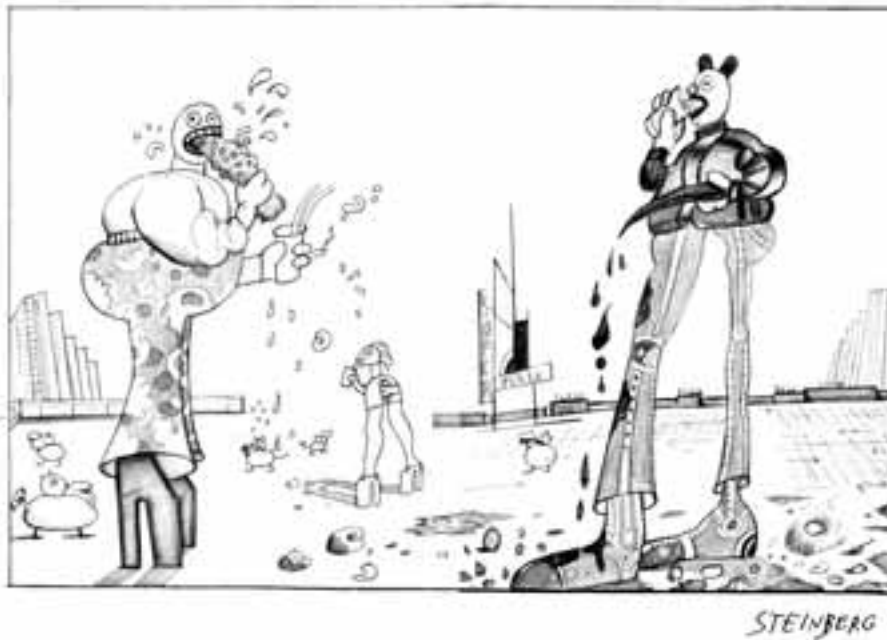
FAST FOOD (5 OF 7)



FAST FOOD (6 OF 7)



FAST FOOD (7 OF 7)





*"You never heard Thomas Jefferson apologize
for being a wealthy liberal."*



*"Today, on a vote of seven to five, the board of directors
wished me a happy birthday."*





“Say! I’ve got a great idea for a dark horse—me!”



“There are few moments in music so thrilling as when Brucie and Mrs. Ritterhouse start riffing in tandem.”



“Well, if there’s nothing wrong with you, what’s wrong with you?”



“Miss Clark! My brains are here, but where’s my brawn?”



“Of course he’s nervous. It’s his first thousand-dollar-a-plate dinner.”



“He knows I can’t stand it when he doesn’t eat.”



"Give me a for instance."



*"I just can't believe it! This is the first ill wind
that hasn't blown me any good!"*









*“Hey! Why don’t we just say we have
ninety-one percent full employment?”*



Bright Morning in an Old Neighborhood



*"It's always been you, kid—before, during,
and after my mustache."*



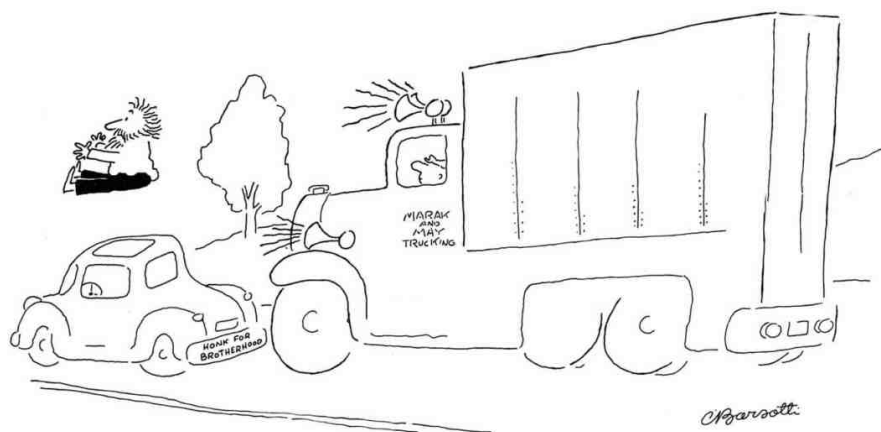
"I've already torn up the mail."



You're a fine one to talk!



*"It's an interesting idea, Ben, but do you really
think the country's ready for it?"*

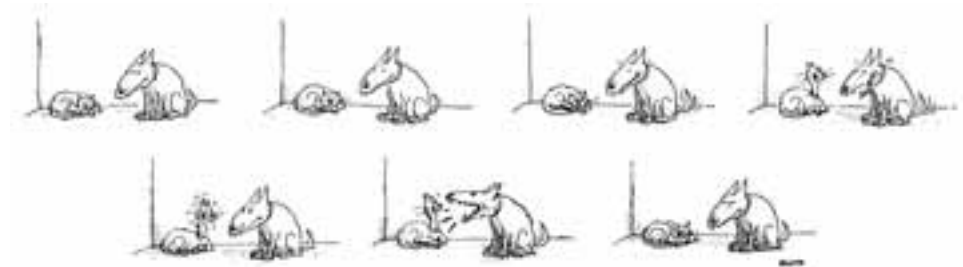




"Whose power base are we over now."



*"If it's not the goddam summer people,
it's the goddam winter people!"*





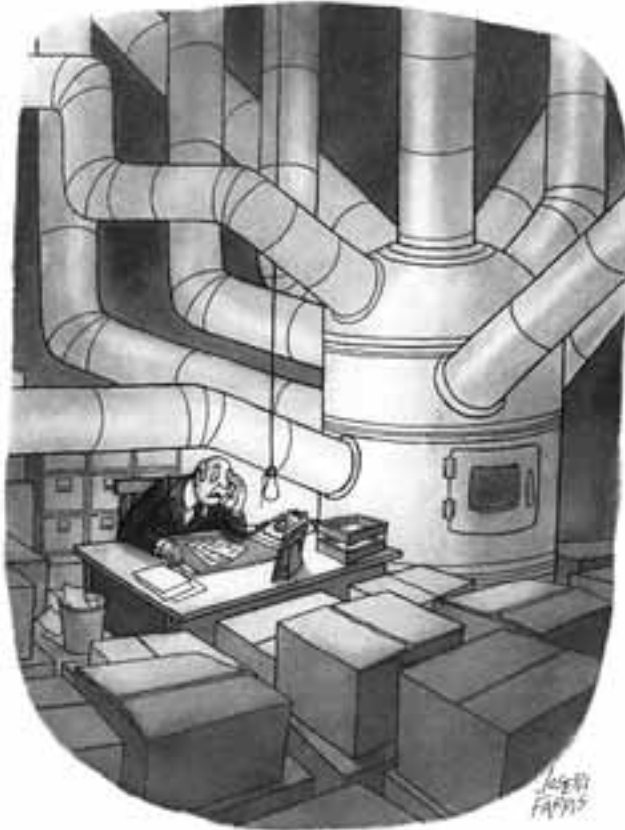
"It's known as the Isle of Cancelled Sitcoms."



"All I would have given it is one comme ci, comme ça."



"I don't expect to do as well as the market. I just want to have a lot of fun."



"Marjorie, I wasn't kicked upstairs after all!"



"Tell me, Elliot, have we ever done anything just for the hell of it?"



"Remember, my boy, never trust anyone."

"Not even Walter Cronkite?"





“And another thing about a Martini—it’s low in tar and nicotine.”

"When you get seven and a half per cent from municipal bonds it's like fifteen and a half per cent from a bank. You keep it all, instead of sharing it with the tax collector. Yet, as a man in the street, my observations are that the cities are teetering."



"When we first married you were forty acting ten years younger. I was twenty acting ten years older. Now you're sixty acting eighty."

LOUMYERS



"Something wrong with the broth, sir?"





"I'm Bradley Townsend. I'm a man to watch."

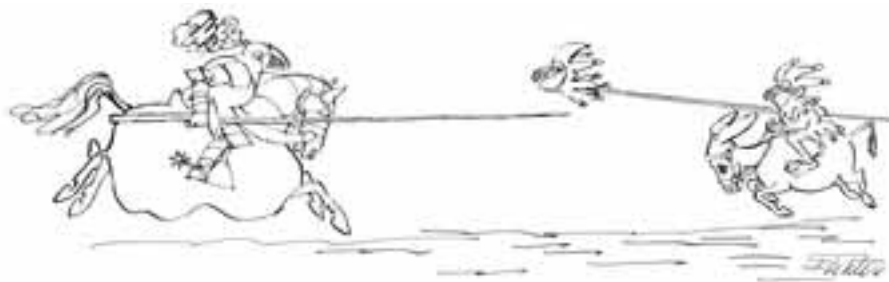




"Burton is a retiree."



"I'm down here to do some soul-searching."





“Hold on there, Tom. That’s not cracker-barrel, that’s ‘Dear Abby.’”



"Probably just a Nixon look-alike."



“Never mind giving us the facts; we know the facts. The question is: What are we going to put out for public consumption?”



*“You have to admit that the kitty was adorable, even
if you can’t stand cat-food commercials.”*





*“Good Morning, Mr. Dolman.
In for your twelve-thousand-mile checkup?”*



"I like it! It's a blatant appeal to public apathy."



“Harold’s taught me so much. For example, you don’t pronounce the ‘s’ on the end of ‘hors d’oeuvres.’”



*"Throw the
bum out!"*



*"Throw the
bum out!"*



*"Throw the
bum out!"*





“Guess where we’ve been living all our lives. The Sunbelt.”



"Ninety-nine years. Justice triumphs again!"

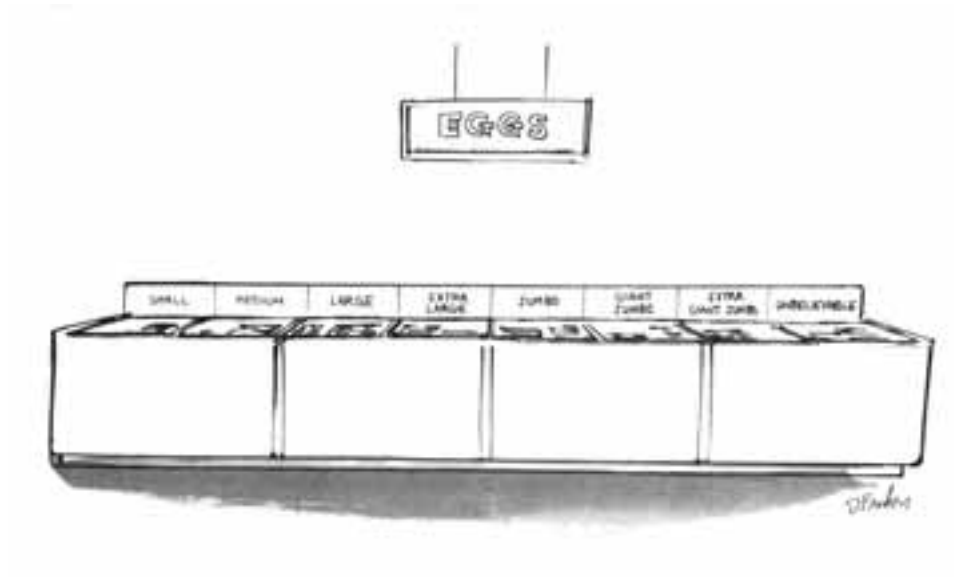


"Lately you never seem to come down from the corporate level."





*"We're at the edge of a concept, Miss Lawrence.
Rush in a fresh cassette."*

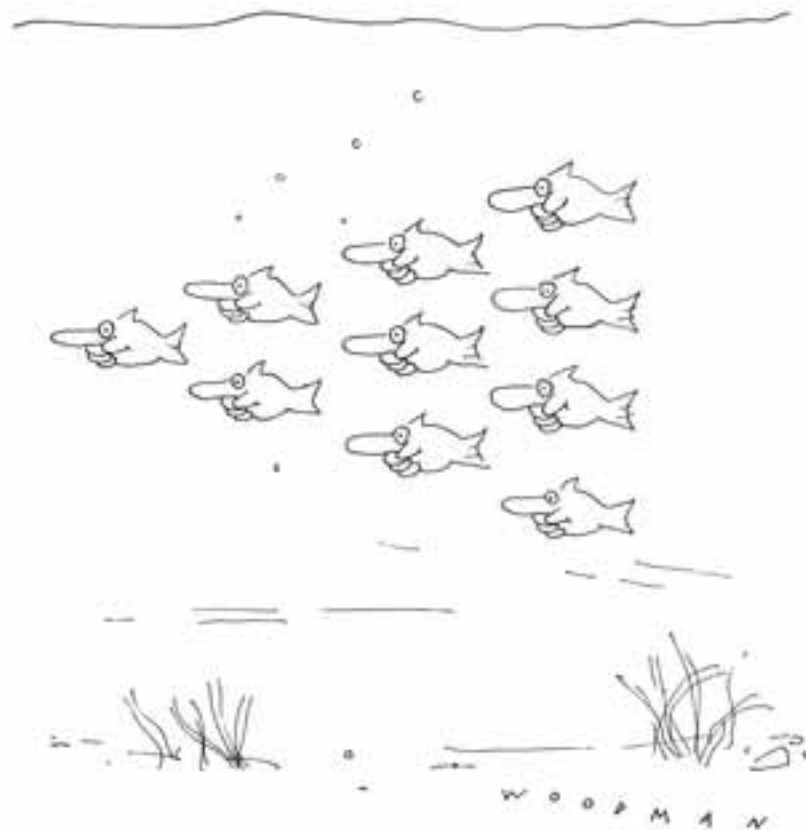




“Certainly I remember the last time I smiled. Why?”



"I'd like you to meet Francis F. Shepard. Mr. Shepard has just been cleared by the Food and Drug Administration."







"When I fell in love with you, suddenly your eyes didn't seem close together. Now they seem close together again."



*“Hon, would you stand up a minute?
I want Mr. Ellengast to see your regal bearing.”*



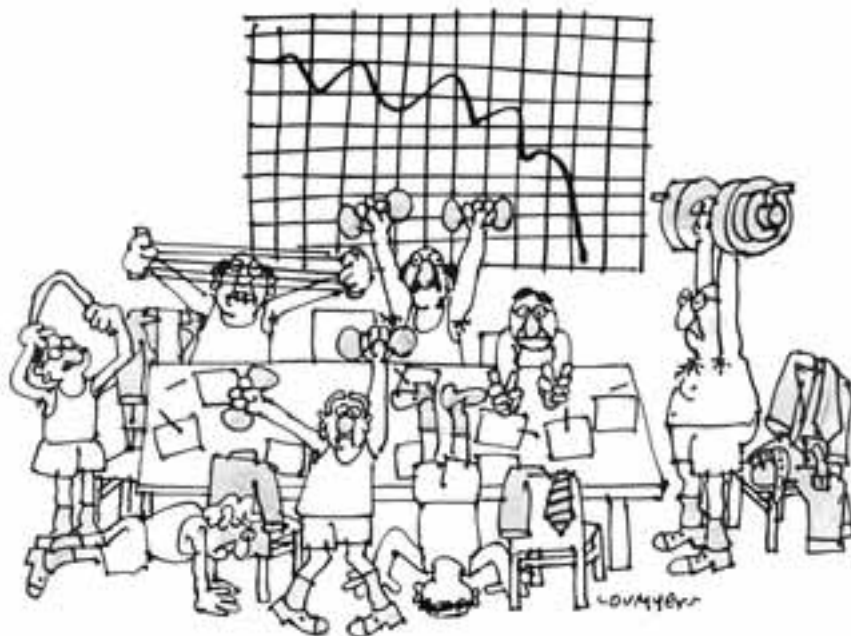
*"I venture to state, sir, I am the only person you've met who's
ever actually been in the World Trade Center."*



*“Mr. Edwards, this is your secretary, Melissa.
When you have a moment, would you run down
and get me a regular coffee and a pineapple Danish?”*



"Harrison isn't giving his papers to anybody."





*"Just one thing more. If he invokes Lincoln before I invoke
Lincoln, who the hell do I invoke?"*



"I can read your future, if you like. Or, as so many seem to prefer these days, I can reminisce nostalgically about your past."



"I am a madcap! You are a nut!"

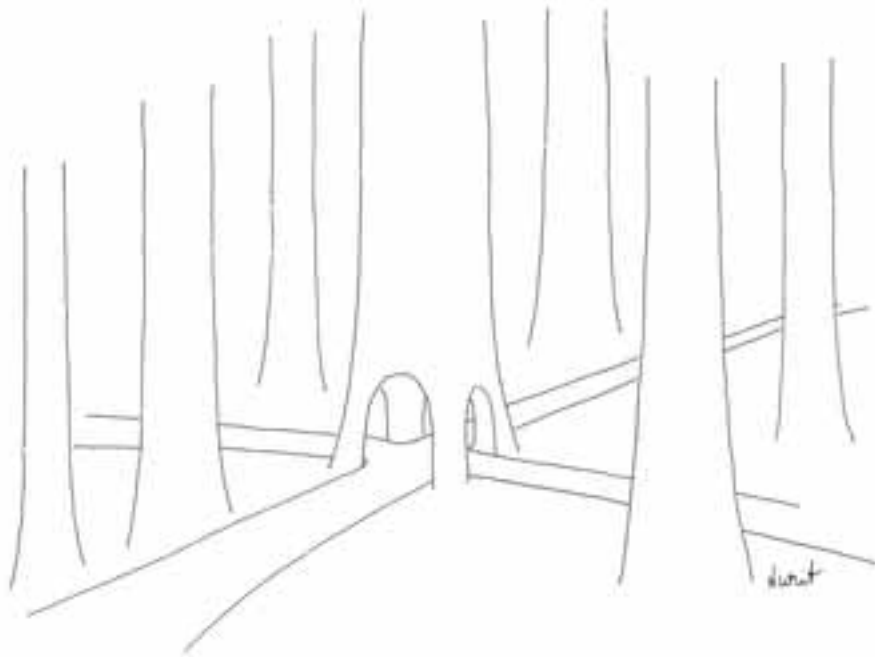


*“No, I am not interested in knowing how you would
rate me on a scale of one to ten.”*





*“You never take the broad view, Hartman, and shall
I tell you why you never take the broad view?”*





*“Oh, what a beautiful mornin’!
Oh, what a beautiful day! . . .”*



“Nothing personal, Carstairs. We’re firing all bald personnel.”



*“You wanted to live in the boonies,
and now all you do is complain about the hicks.”*





"Foster has opted for a wait-and-see policy."



THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (1 OF 8)



The Battle of Lexington

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (2 OF 8)



Adoption of the Declaration of Independence

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (3 OF 8)



Valley Forge

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (4 OF 8)



Paul Revere's Midnight Ride

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (5 OF 8)



The Surrender at Yorktown

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (6 OF 8)



"I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (7 OF 8)



Franklin at the French Court

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
A SCHOOLBOY'S VISION (8 OF 8)



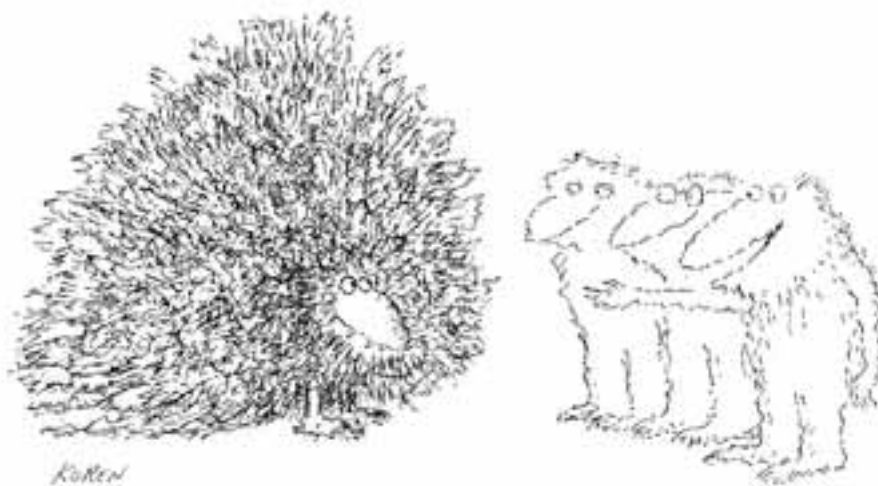
Washington in Retirement at Mount Vernon



"He's a curmudgeon now, but he used to be just a mean old bastard."



*"Why, Clayton! 'Letters to the Editor'! You and
C. L. Sulzberger are eyeball to eyeball!"*



"I'd like you to meet our friend the protein."



*"Damn it, Felton! Stop passing me money under
the table while I'm eating!"*





“Couldn’t you at least take out ‘Frankly, none of our problems lend themselves to solutions’?”



*"And you can tell your shrink you were very warm
and loving all this week!"*



“Two Cagneys and a side of Garbo to go. Hold the Bogart.”



“That’s good old Ralph for you. Even when he’s with the girl he loves, he loves the girl he’s near.”



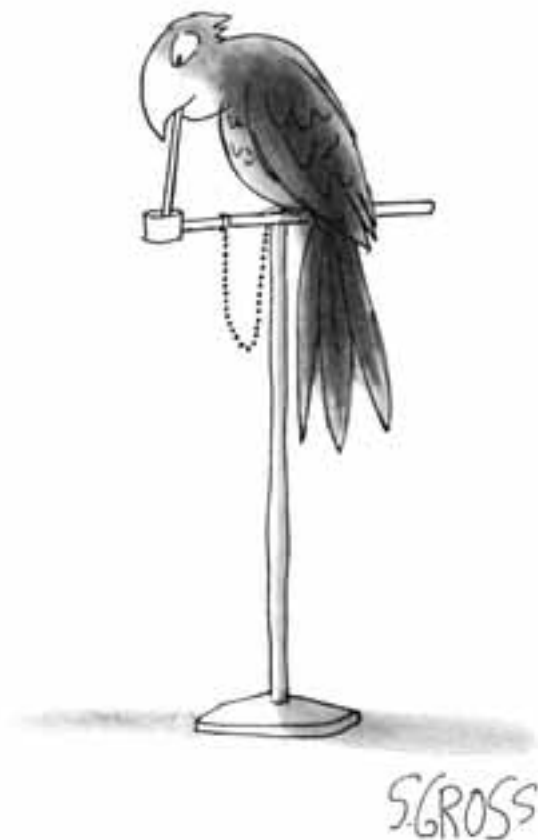
*“Oh, it’s great here, all right, but I sort of feel uncomfortable
in a place with no budget at all.”*



*"No, Charles, I don't have a cold. What you
hear in my voice is contempt."*

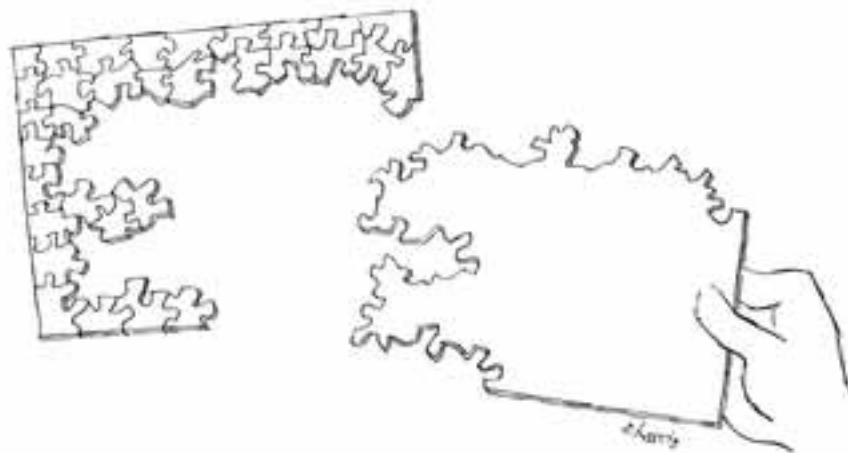


"Why, Hennings, I had no idea."





"Hey, fair is fair! I asked you first."





“Quit telling me ‘You’re only as old as you feel.’ I feel like I’m a hundred and forty.”





*"The bride wore an antique Belgian lace shawl over a
neon-green Nathan's Famous T-Shirt."*



"Sometimes ballpark figures aren't in the ballpark."

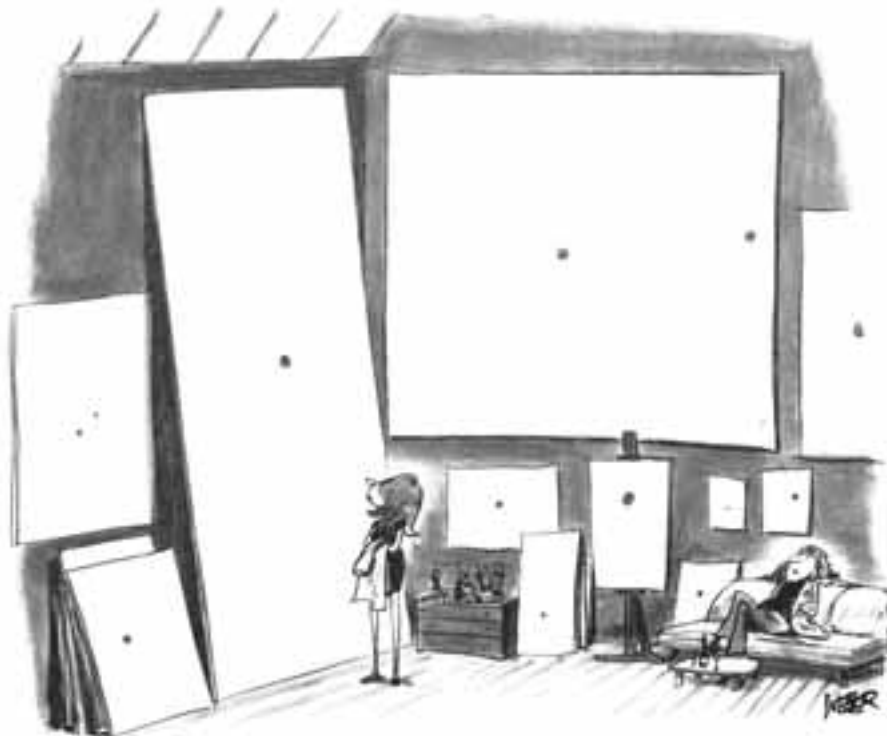


“Hey, look! A congressman!”





"I really mean it. I find you visually exciting!"

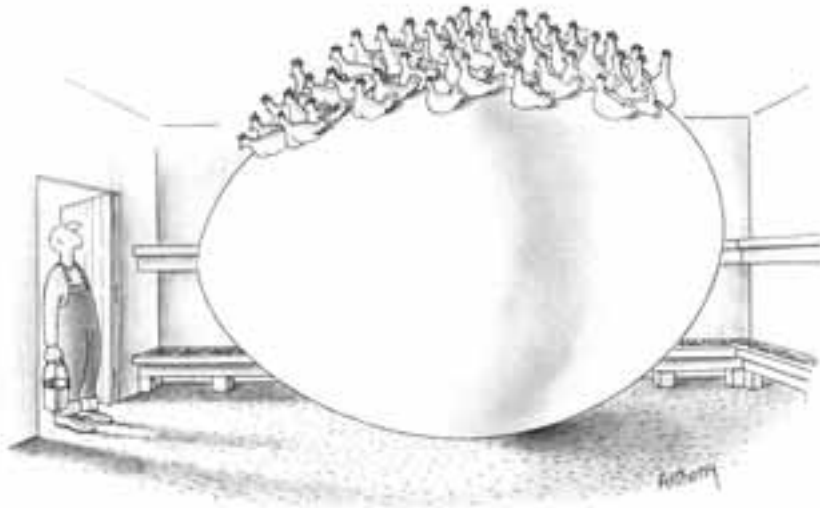


*"I don't pretend to be great.
I merely know myself to be very, very good."*





*“Good news! You won’t have to testify this morning.
The judge was just indicted.”*





“Underneath my gruff exterior lies an ulcer.”



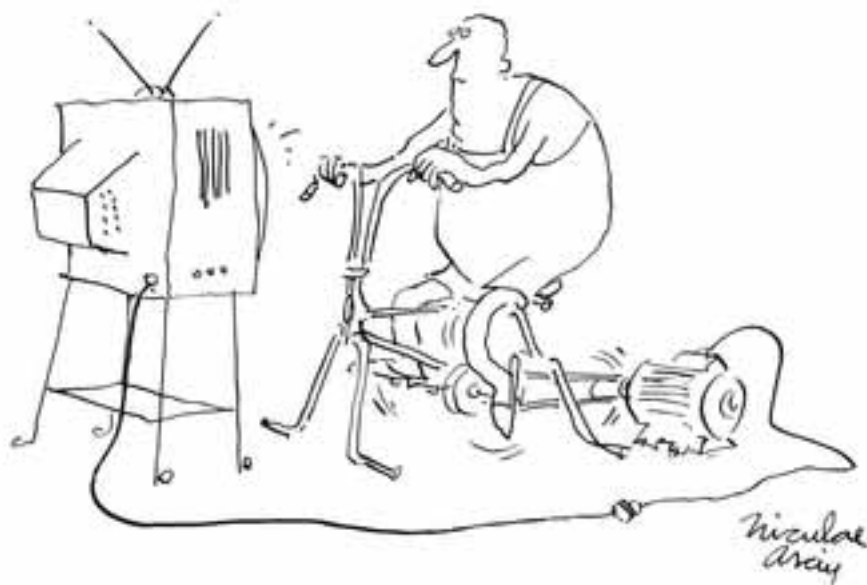
*“And if elected President,
I will be very happy.”*



“Raymond! Stop being evasive!”



“O.K., Jack. I’ll take that barrel.”





"Your fresh orange juice, is it canned or frozen?"





*"Harrington, I have just learned, quite inadvertently,
that we are considered insufferable."*



“Miss Pringle! What is this piece of paper doing on my desk?”



"Forget it. I don't respond to beeps!"



*“Well, which is it this time? Something I have to live with
or something I have to live without?”*



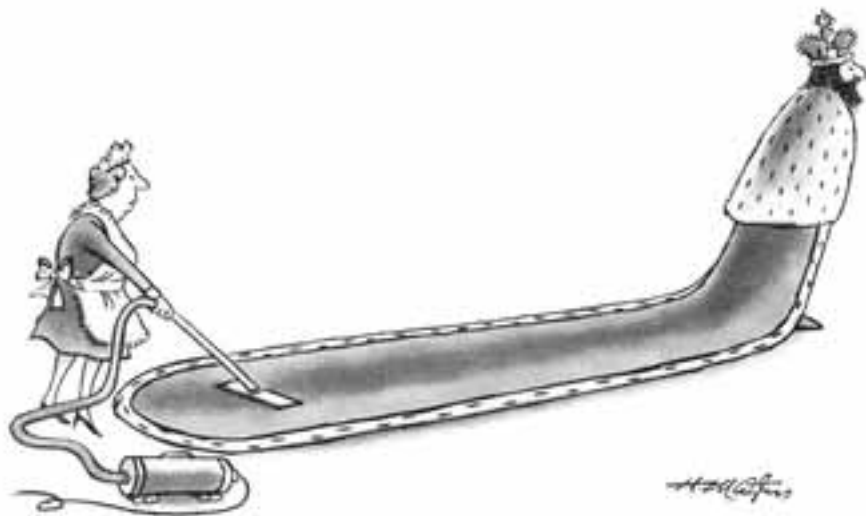
*"I understand that the innuendos circulating
about him are rumored to be true."*



“You know what I like about you, Al? Your attaché case.”



“Looks like an early spring. The woolly mammoths are shedding.”





The Face in the Well



“Well, if I do get any calls, Miss Higby, hold them.”





"Hate to bother you, but we wondered if you still had the other cushion."

UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS (1 OF 6)



The Dust Ball

UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS (2 OF 6)



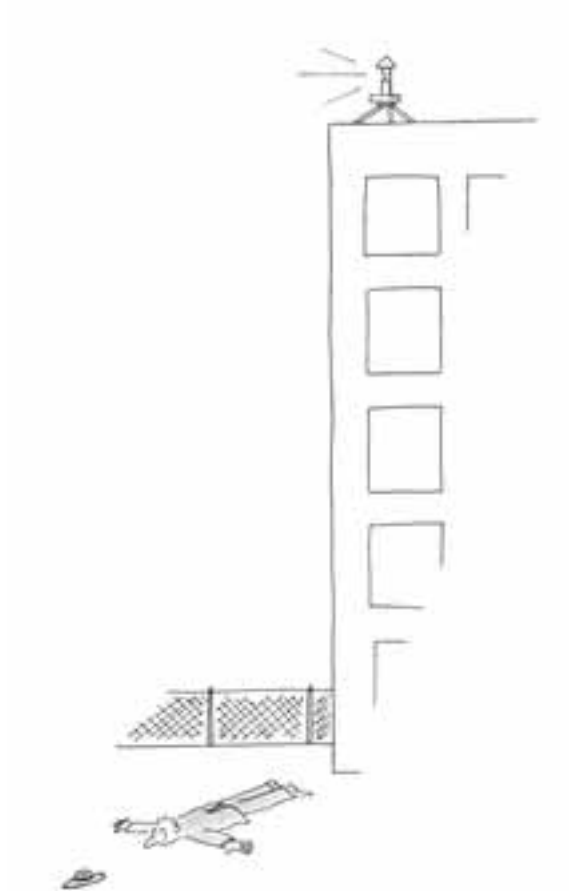
*The Casually Tossed
Piece of Popcorn*

UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS (3 OF 6)



*The Surprising Jalapeno
Pepper Hors d'Oeuvre*

UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS (4 OF 6)



Noon

UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS (5 OF 6)



The New Hairdo Grazing the Wind Chimes

UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS (6 OF 6)



*The Inexplicable Henny Youngman
Monologue Over Muzak*



“Ciao, and thanks, Nancy—it’s such fun every so often to see mainstream friends.”



"Few people have the emotional strength necessary to cope with this new era of narrowing horizons and steadily lower living standards. I have that strength, Vicki, and I want to share it with you."



"Love your graphics!"



“My principals in Washington wish to know, Excellency, whether you would prefer to be propped up overtly or covertly.”



"I don't think you realize who I am."



"When Jud accuses Zack, here, of hostility toward his daughter, like he seems to every session, why, it's plain to me he's only rationalizing his own lack of gumption in standing up to a stepson who's usurping the loyalty of his second wife. The way he lit into him just now shows he's got this here guilt identification with Zack's present family constellation.

Calling Zack egotistical ain't nothing but a disguise mechanism for concealing his secret envy of Zack's grit and all-around starch, and shows mighty poor ego boundaries of his own, it appears to me."



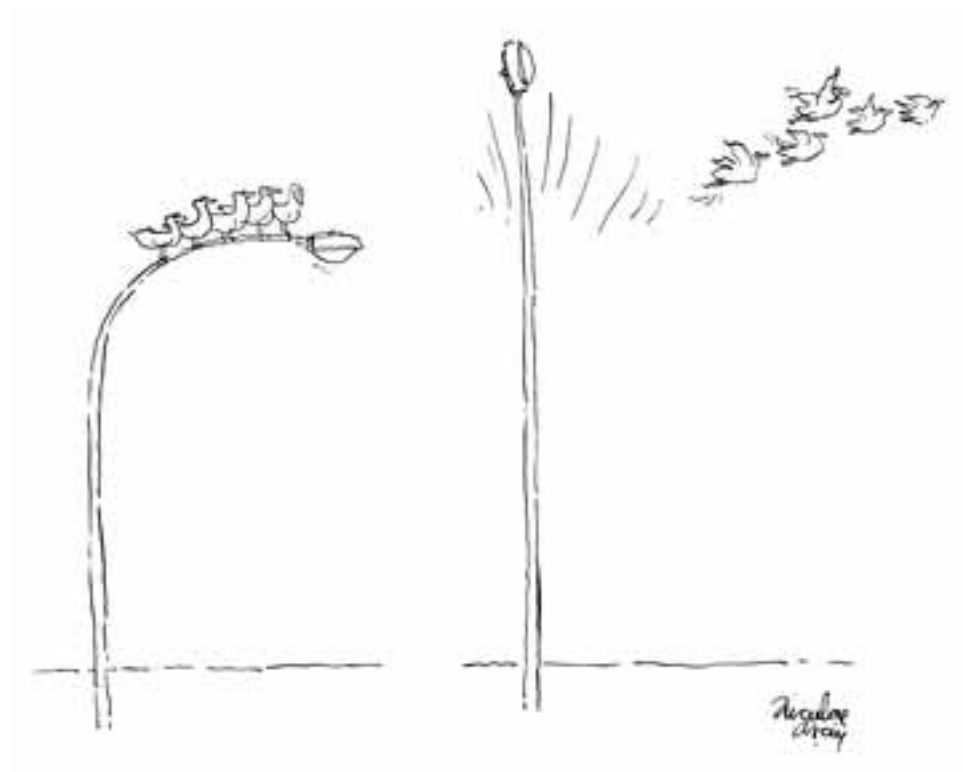
THE CARTOONS OF THE



“‘Insincerely yours, Fred Troutman.’”



"I can lick any man within earshot!"





“You seem to bump your head a lot. You are running and bouncing something. It’s a ball. Wait! Now I see you putting the ball in a basket, but someone interferes and takes the ball away.”



"Hello, dear. I'm no longer a highly placed source."



“So, Benson—this is how you spend your lunch hour!”



"I can't tote my tote bag anymore."



"This must be the last family bar in the Bronx."





"Hi! I'm the bluebird of quiet resignation."



“Watch it, Letitia. You’re transmitting contradictory signals again.”





"Dear, I'd like a divorce. I've fallen for an amoral little floozy, with dollar signs in her eyes, who's young enough to be my granddaughter."



*“Until they kicked you upstairs, Hemple,
it was really lonely here at the top.”*



“Harlow’s skipping spring this year—moving from winter gloom right to summer doldrums.”



“Enough yin. More yang.”



Old Friends Recalling Their Childhood



“Now each one will in turn step forward, give a thumbnail autobiography, and tell us why he or she would be a good choice for an account executive at Dullehan, Prale & Goss.”





*“And it comes in five decorator colors—
red, yellow, blue, black, and white.”*



“Frankly, no, Hollister, I don’t want to listen to the speech you’re going to make in the Senate tomorrow. I want to watch ‘Ironside.’”





“Peter Barnes here is in charge of cosmetic reform.”





“Take these as directed. They should help clear up your neuritis, neuralgia, and nostalgia.”



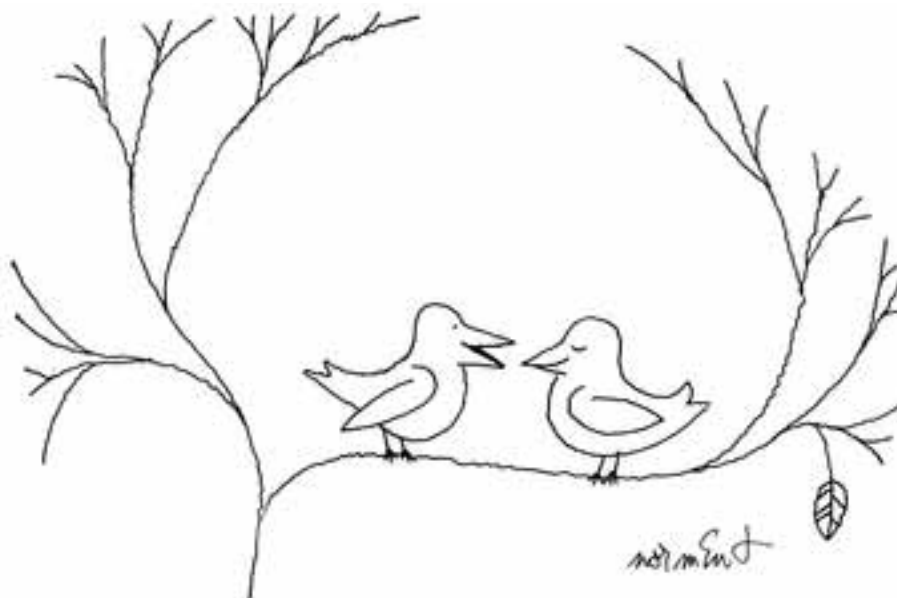
“You can read the minutes now, Miss Tyson, but skip the part where Mrs. Perkins had me by the throat.”



*"I grant you that corruption in our industry has become
'widespread,' Ms. Breeman. Perhaps even 'pervasive,' if you like.
But 'rife'—I hardly think it's come to that."*







"I love you, and I want you to be my bird."



"When I go, I'll be taking an awful lot of expertise on secondary-oil-recovery steam generators and phosphoric-acid crystallizers with me."



“Franklin can’t discuss that—he’s under constant electronic surveillance.”



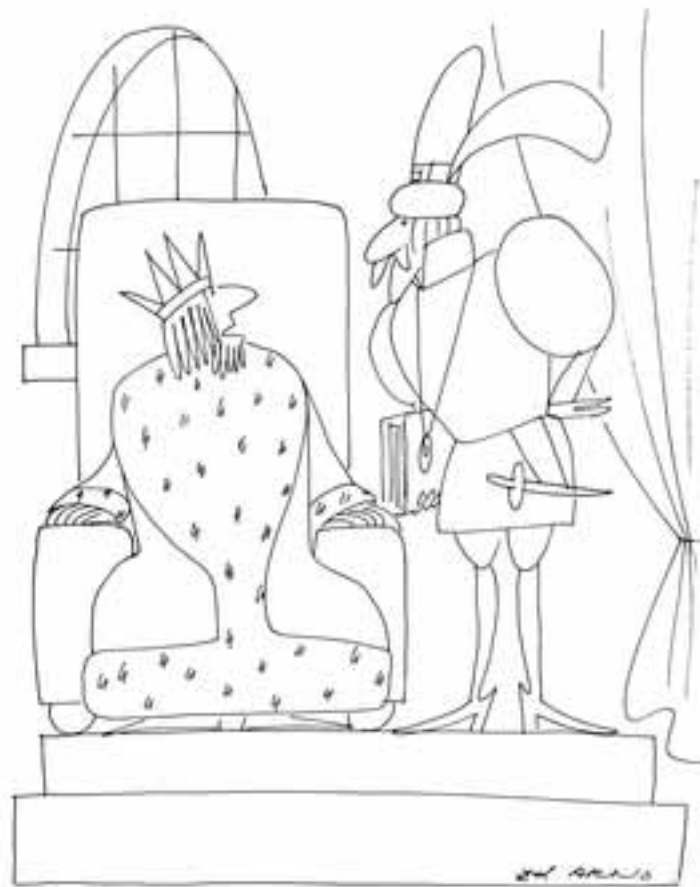
"The way our pricing guys cost this out, we still come in with a bundle on the bottom line even figuring in ten per cent for atonement."



“Leonard, what do my clothes say about me?”



*“All hands in Conference Room C! All hands in Conference Room C!
This is not—repeat, not—a drill!”*



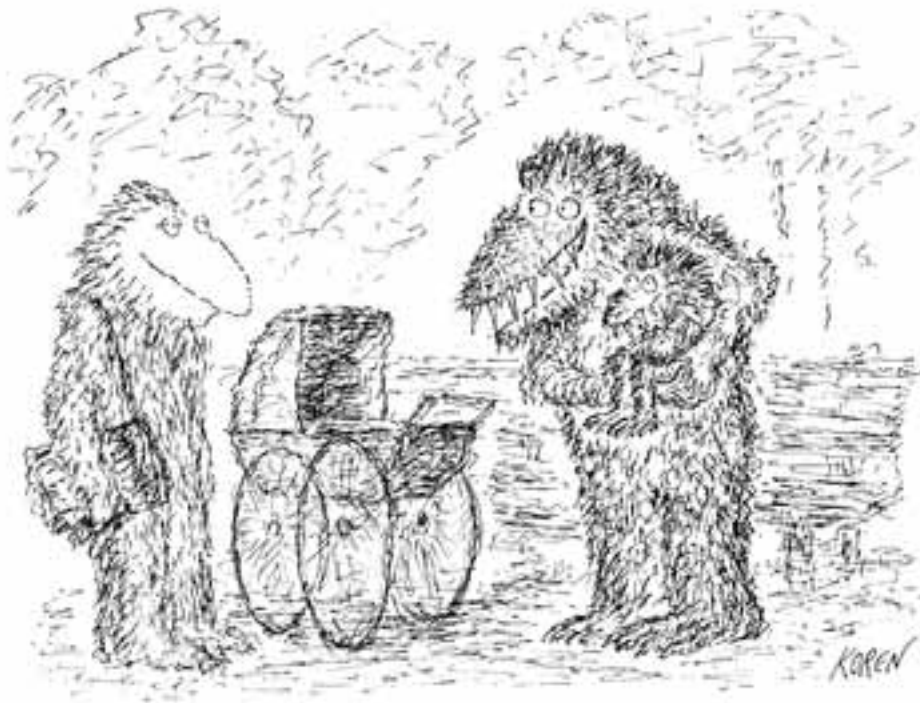
“Quick! Am I the King of Burger or the Burger King?”



*“Harold feels comfortable with
Ford, Wallace, Carter, Udall, Jackson, Reagan . . .”*



"Sold!"

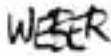


"We still can't decide whether she's more a Hillary or an Allison."

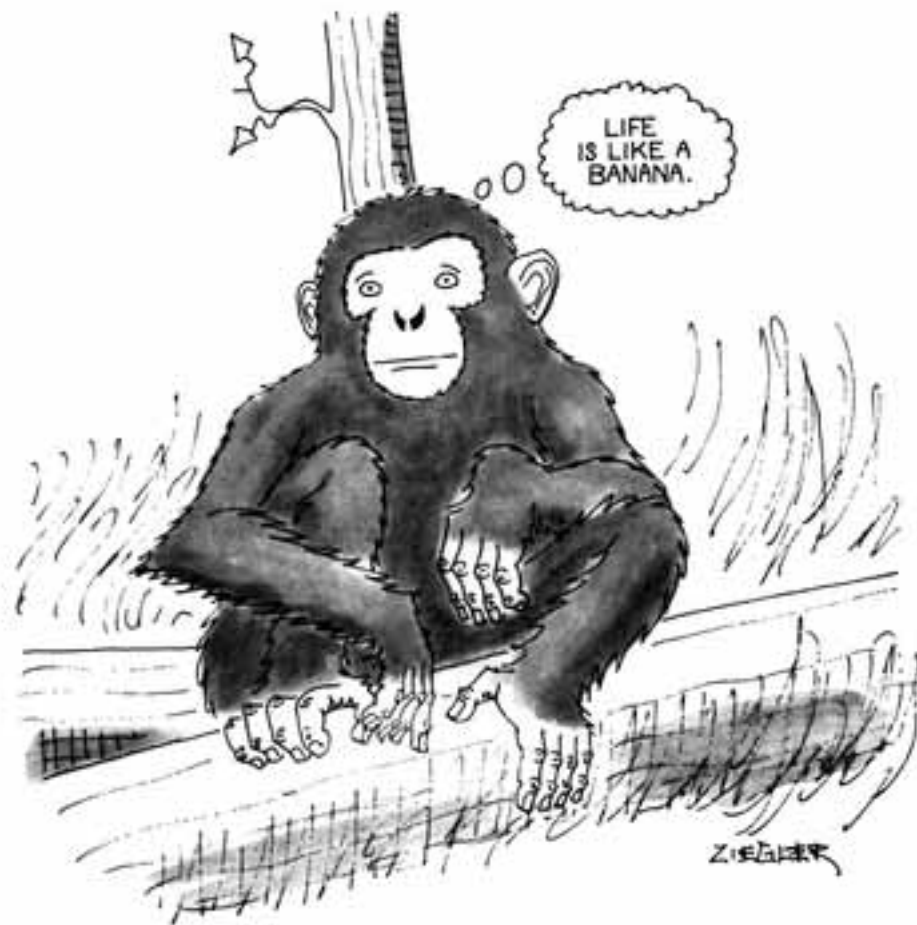


"The choice is yours, ladies and gentlemen. Will you take the regular dividend or will you take whatever is behind that curtain?"





"You're always wearing your jumpsuit, but you never jump."





"That's him. The one who isn't afraid to say 'I don't know.'"





"On second thought, I'll have a coconut-custard and a fudge-ripple. We pass this way but once."



*"Miss Wendell, has any news reached our office today
that calls for a little drink?"*



"I'm sick of living unpretentiously."

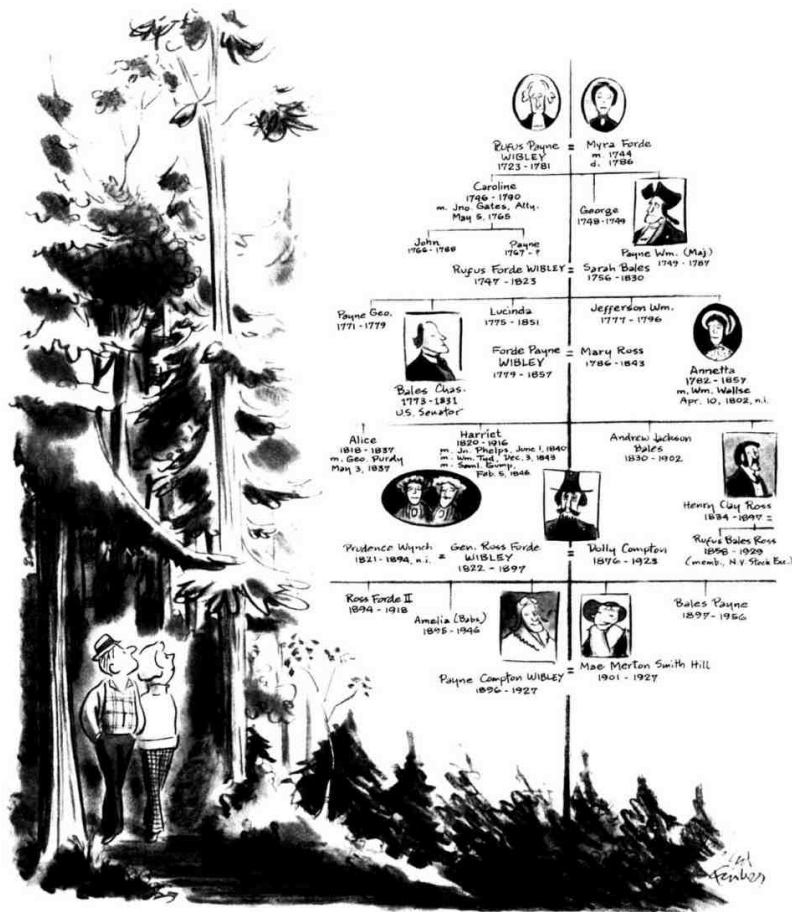


"What I like is, she's pretty but she's not too pretty pretty."





*“Naturally, neither Edwina nor myself is your ordinary,
run-of-the-mill, average televiewer.”*





*“Of course everybody is looking at you accusingly.
You are, after all, the accused.”*



"How come you're never breezy?"



*“Remember, Bert, you’re ‘Landmark’!
Think ‘Landmark,’ and you’ll knock ‘em dead!”*



"Hi, you wouldn't happen to have some change on you? I'm trying to get a shot of carrot juice."



"I've been meaning to ask you, Doctor, what do you think of Jimmy Carter's teeth?"



Charles Addams (4/26/1976)

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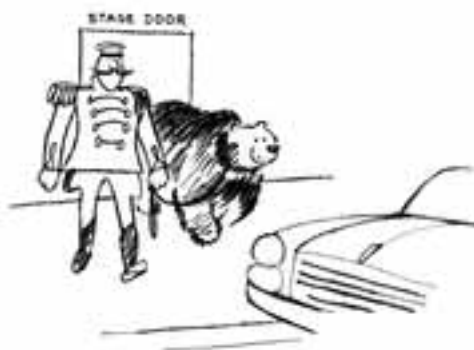




"Hi, honey—I'm home."



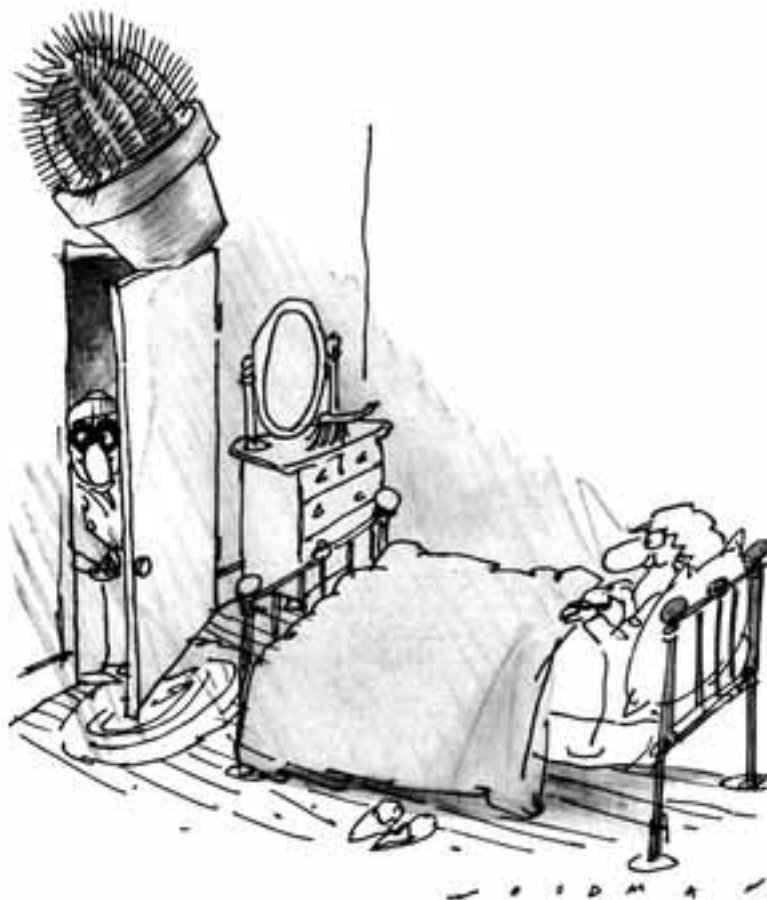
*"Let me put it this way, Woodbury.
The magic's gone out of our merger."*





*“Mr. Willoughby, the leaders of the Stop Willoughby
Committee are here to see you.”*







*“Mama Benson, Papa Benson,
and all the little Bensons, good morning.”*



“If you don’t like the tempest, get out of the teapot.”





“Your wife’s on the phone. The azaleas are out.”



"It's kind of a dump, but everybody's friendly."



"Hey, Marge, your sweetie, Alistair Cooke, is on."



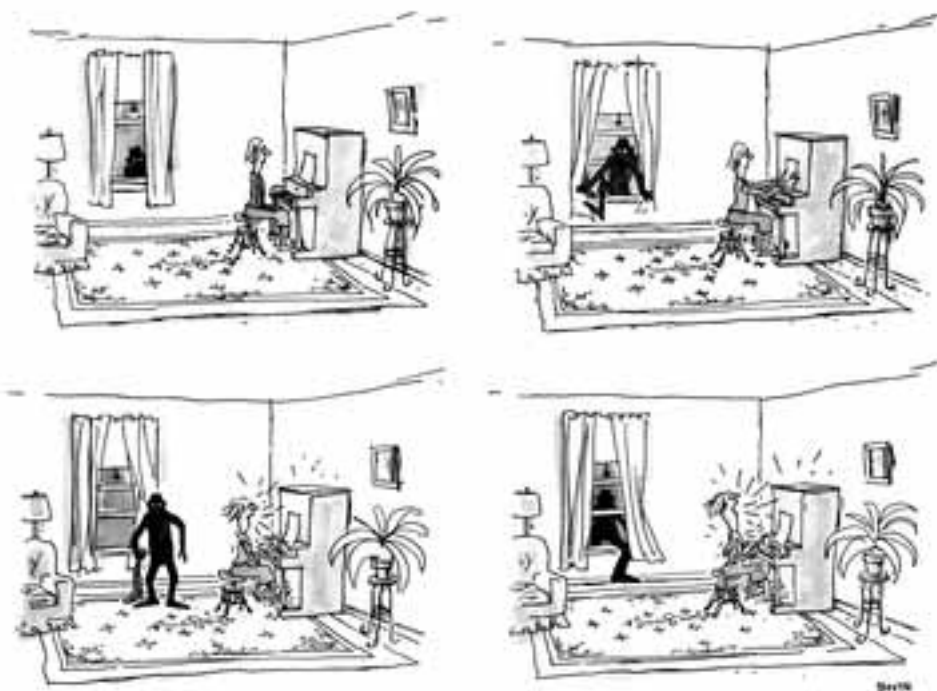




*"Of course you kind of like Jerry Brown. Everybody
kind of likes Jerry Brown."*



"With the budget cuts and then the personnel layoffs, we've had to ask everyone to pitch in."





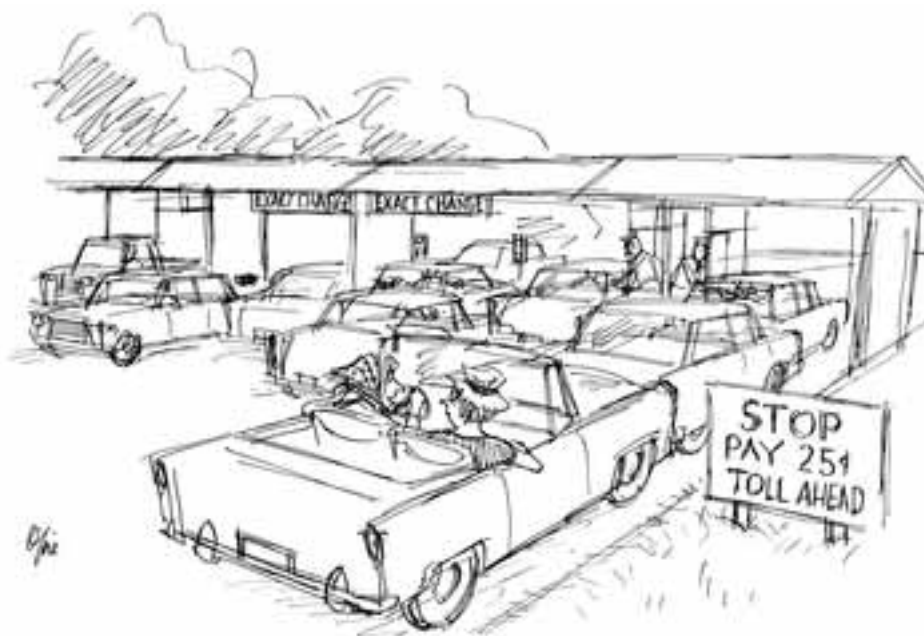
*"Dinner was absolutely delicious, and thanks
again for the bombers."*



"Excuse me, sir, but I wonder if you'd mind telling me how you achieved the perfectly insouciant crush of your hat."



“Go ahead, put your faith in the American people. Let’s just see where that gets us.”



"I do have the exact change, but I prefer the human contact."



*“Excellent, excellent. A fine blend of truths, half-truths,
and blatant falsehoods.”*





“To sum up . . .”



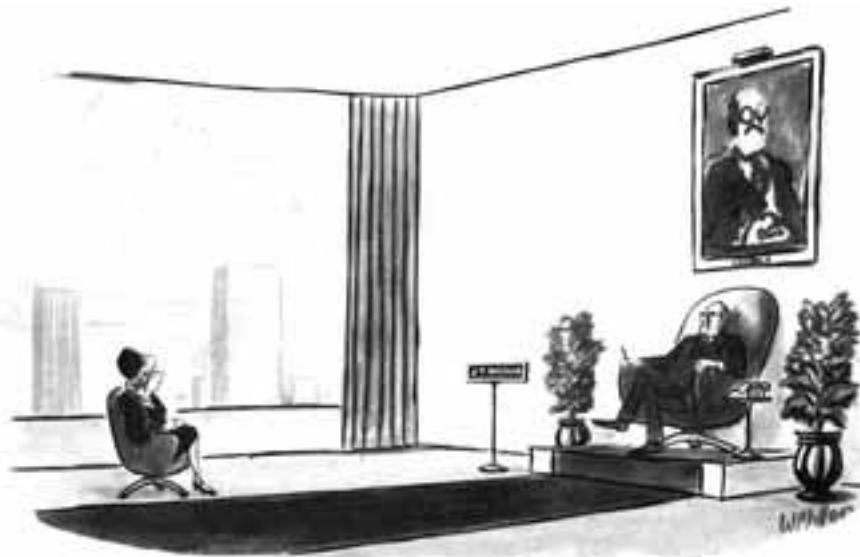
"Miss Clark, get me the paper shuffler who shuffled these papers!"



"I bring you the gift of myself."



*“Partial amnesia, Doc. Doesn’t know his name,
but remembers the Alamo.”*



*“Goodness, dear! You never mentioned that
you don’t even have to use a desk anymore.”*



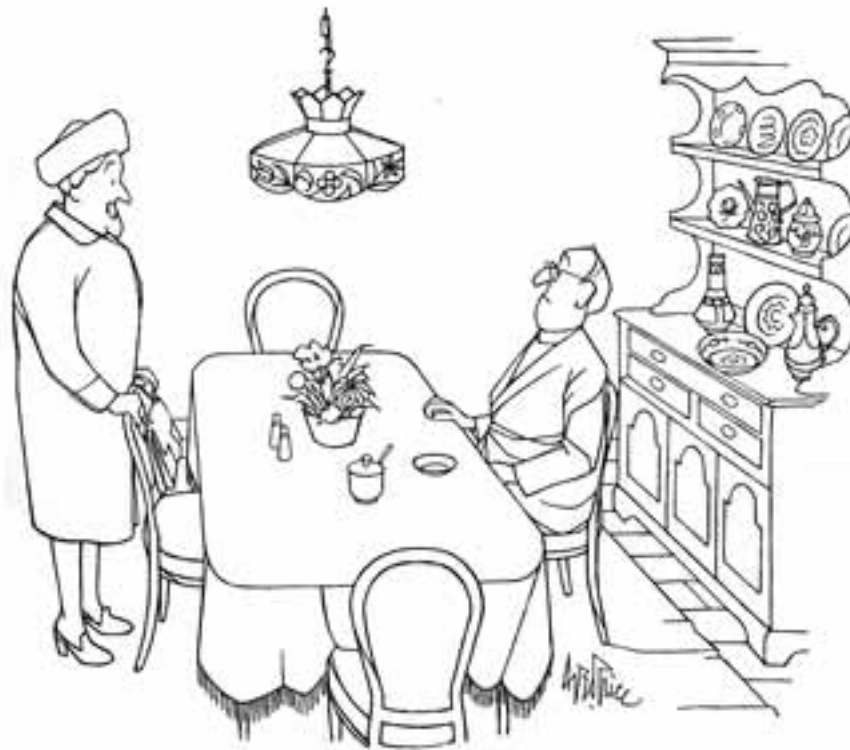
The Stubborn Suitor



*"I refuse to respond to an appointee of an official
appointed by an appointed official."*



"Occasionally."



"Perhaps I didn't make myself clear. What we are about to receive is down at Palumbo's Seafood Grotto."



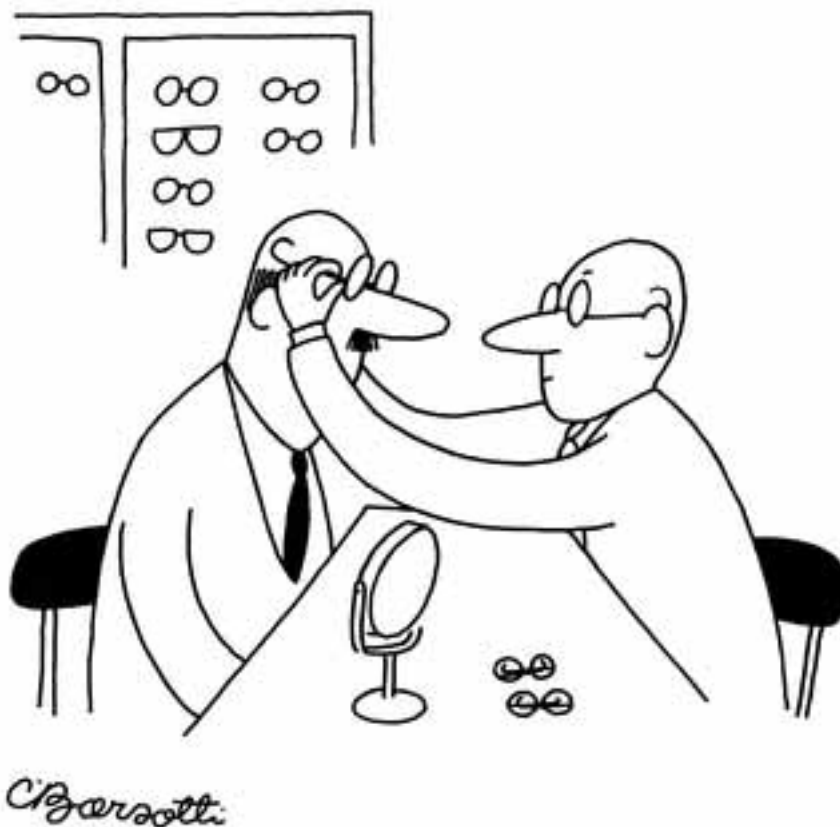
“Oh, come off it, Alan! Bruce Springsteen is not passé.”



"I like that."



"While you were in Cleveland, I took dancing lessons!"





"I'll get back to you about nuclear power."

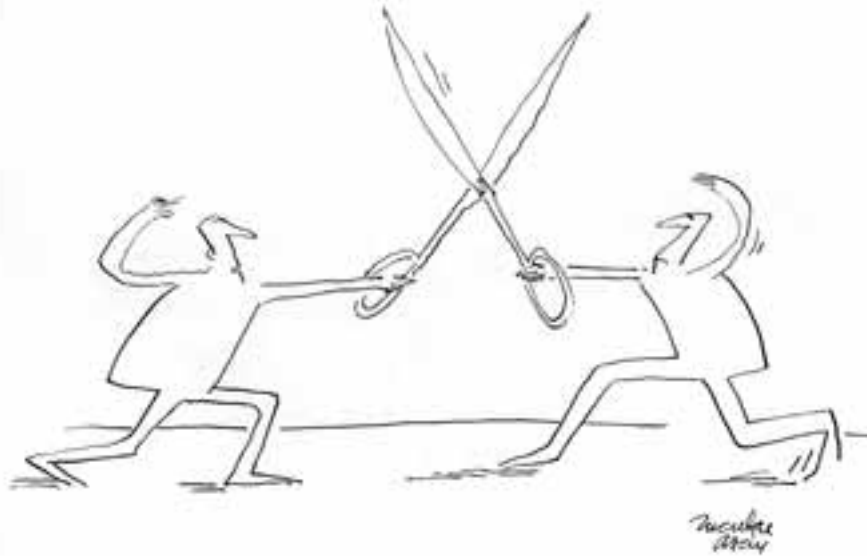


“To close on an upbeat note, I’m happy to report we received twenty-two per cent more in kickbacks than we paid out in bribes.”



"Did you woof?"







"We're still waiting for Stanley to jell."



*“Cole Porter certainly hit the nail on the head.
‘Night and day you are the one.’”*



*“Oh, really? Well, I’ve also given the matter a lot of thought,
and I think the Panama Canal will be safer under Reagan!”*





"Thanks for the idea, Harwell, but I don't feel an oversight committee to review my decisions is essential at this time."



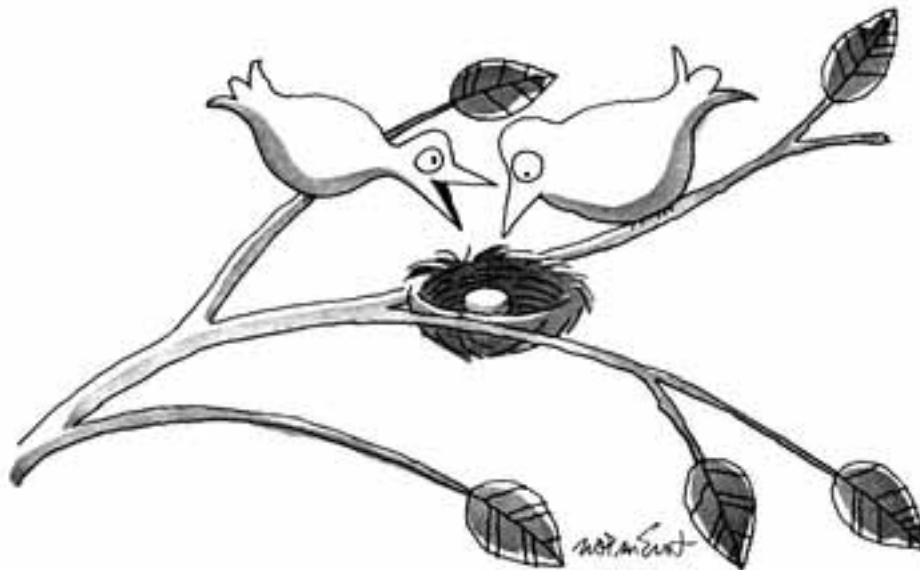
“We only have ninety minutes, so we needn’t try to copy it exactly.”



*"Before I answer that, is this or is this not going
to be part of your goddamn novel?"*



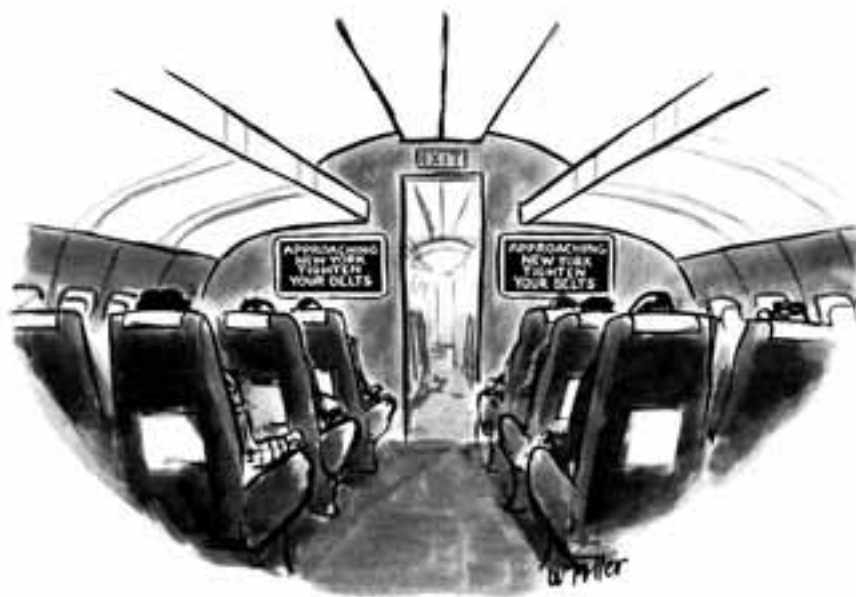
"No, I'm not Marlon Brando. But then, on the other hand, I'm not Joe Schmo, either."



"Maybe I'm kidding myself, but I believe it's the best egg I ever laid."

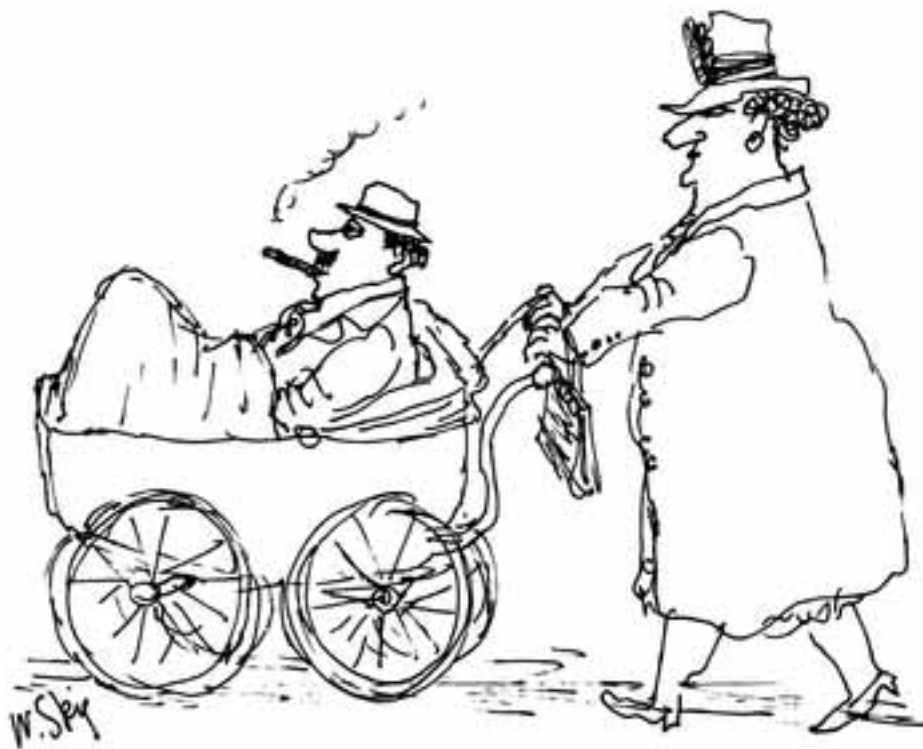


“Just between us, Baxter, now that you’re no longer mulcting the funds at Data-Technics, how would you rate them as an investment?”



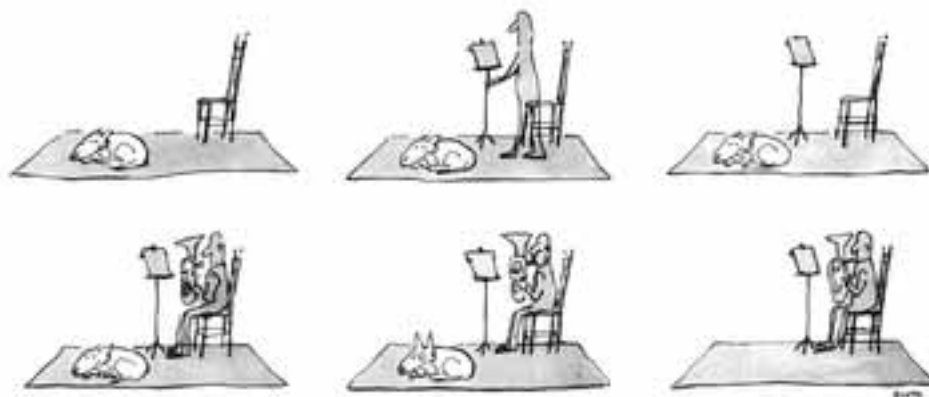


“People of North Dakota! Or possibly South Dakota!”





"Well, to begin, I'm sure this little box needs no introduction."







“Folks, I endorse Scrunchies because I eat Scrunchies. As God is my witness, I don’t just say I eat them, I really and truly do eat them. In fact, folks, I never eat anything but. And if you don’t believe me, I can supply documentation from my personal physician.”



"Of course I'm happy, dear, if you call vaguely discontented happy."

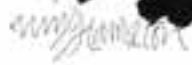


*"This is Arthur Rumson. Sorry you reached me so abruptly,
but my secretary is out sick, my answering service is on
strike, and my Phone-Mate is in the shop."*



Charles Barsotti





"I hope you like it. I just decided there's a little health nut in all of us."





*"Miss Harrington, wish the staff good morning for me,
and put some feeling into it."*





“That’s not looking unpleasant. This is looking unpleasant.”



"Well, there goes his underdog status!"





"Would you folks mind if we sat here?"







“Oh, Ted, you are an incurable romantic.”



“Well, at least we can say he’s not a media candidate.”



*"Fact is, we'd both be happier if I'd married Carole Lombard
and you'd married Clark Gable."*



*"This is Ronnie Lawson, Dad. Ronnie has a
.310 lifetime batting average."*



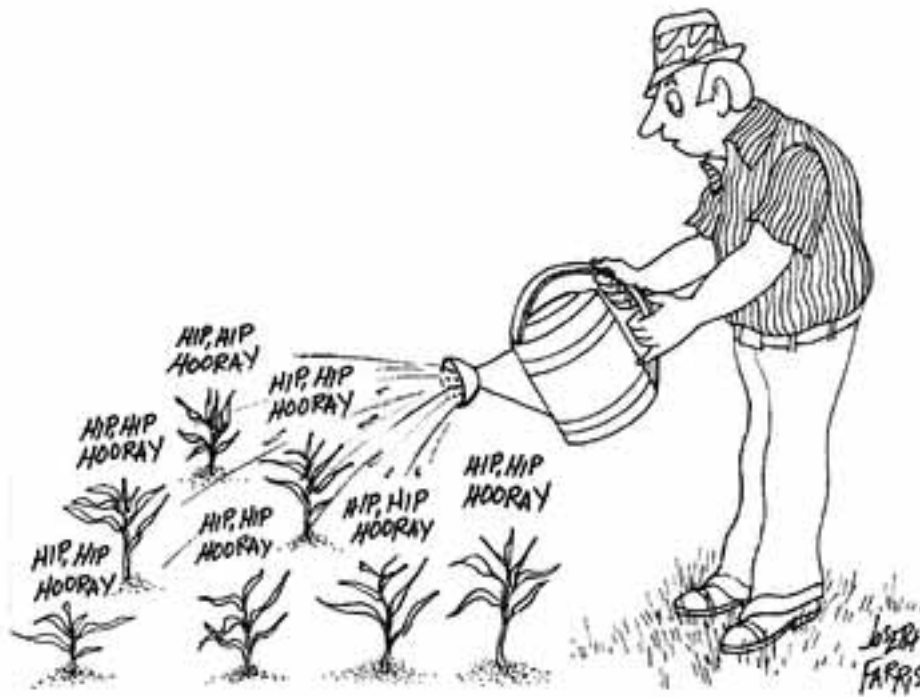
"I really shouldn't be here. I should be out trying to get funded."



“ROUND UP EVERYBODY!”



"Jack is telling me the General Motors philosophy."

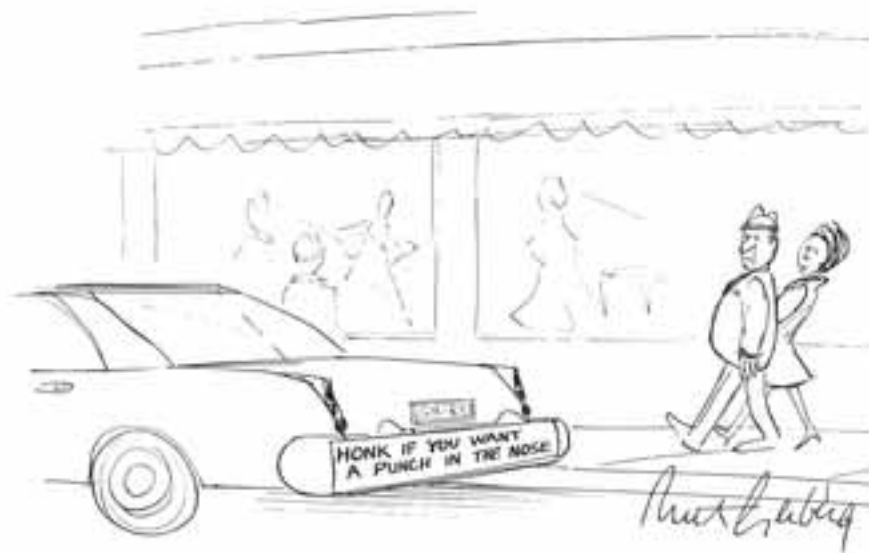




"That's funny. I'm sure it wasn't there when I dusted yesterday."



"I was born a pest and I shall die a pest!"

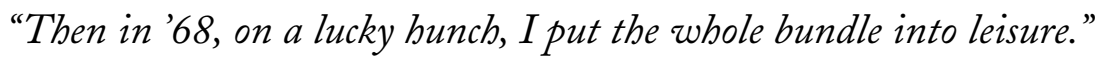




"I'll have whatever you've got 'à la financier.'"



"I don't know about you, but I'm getting soaked."







“Oh, Kenneth! Your letters never mentioned all these beautiful elm trees!”



“And which Kissinger am I speaking to now? The hard-nosed pragmatist or the gloomy philosopher of history?”



*"Would you please have the orchestra play 'Tea for Two,' and
I'll just have tea for one, thank you."*



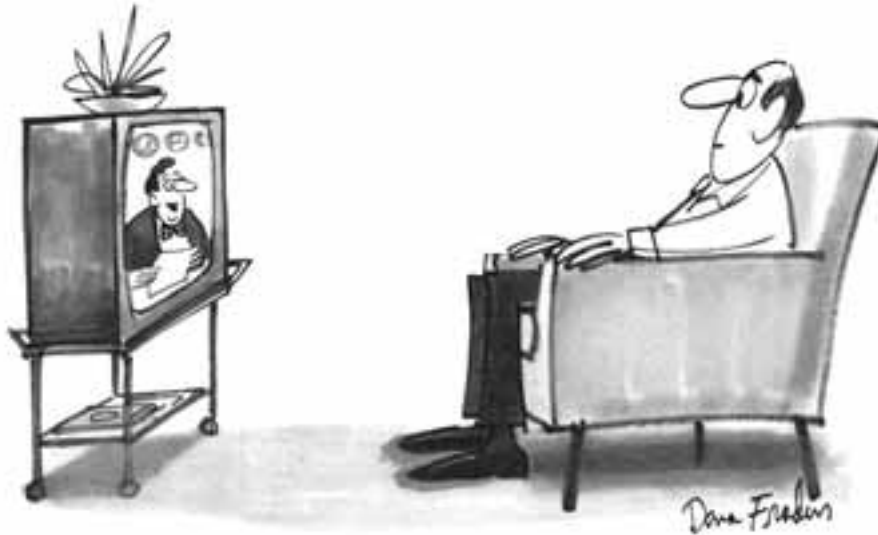
*“Goodness’ sake, I should think you’d be thankful you don’t have
a court all cluttered up with sycophants!”*



*"I agree Ford isn't all that great, and Reagan leaves a lot
to be desired, but then who else is there?"*



"I'm glad you liked my clutch two-bagger. And I admired the baffling assortment of pitches you tossed to protect our slim lead in the ninth."



"This is the seven-o'clock news with Jim Holton, forty-five thousand dollars a year, in Hong Kong; Pearl Wanda, thirty-seven thousand five hundred dollars, in Alaska; Fred Hutchins, seventy-five thousand dollars, in San Francisco . . ."



"Ah! It's the Woodwind family!"



"I'm going to do a flip-flop on Africa. Can you make it look good?"





“Mr. Murdoch is now at the end of the hall. He’s been laterally displaced.”



"You forgot eyebrows."



“Desmond always weighs his words very carefully ever since someone popped him one for making an ill-considered remark.”







“Yeah? And who the hell do you think you are—King Kong?”



“So! If it’s good, it’s Mister Coffee. If it’s bad, it’s me.”





“Is this the best we can do? Incompatibility without violence?”



"I am perfectly aware, Operator, that I may dial that number directly. I have no wish to do so, however."

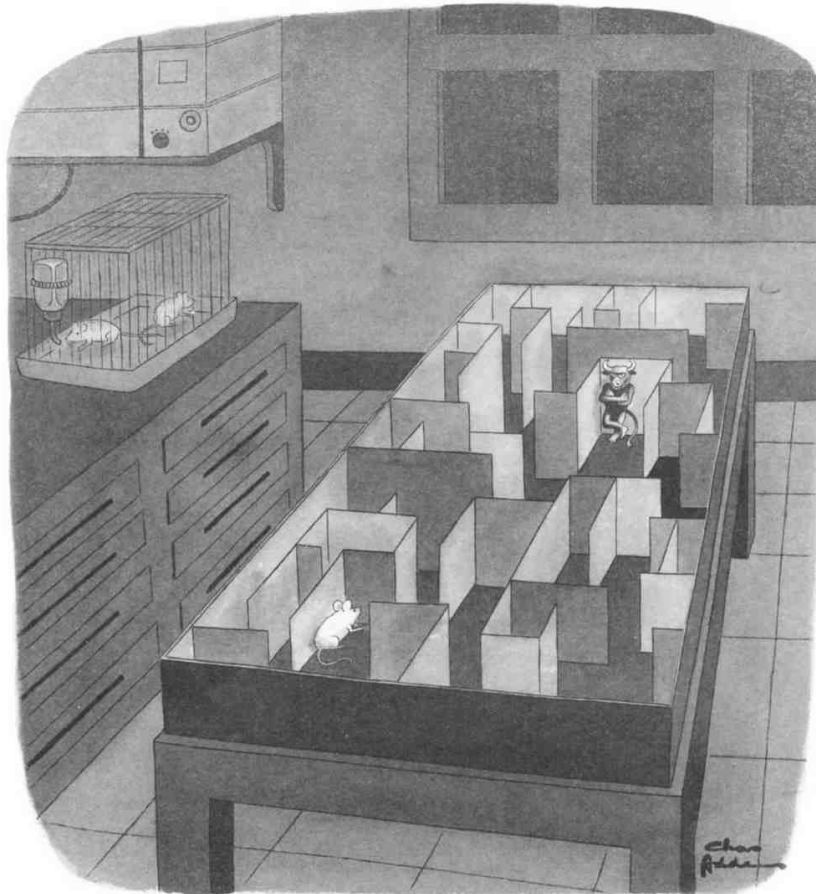


*“That’s my Horace in 1957, just before he
lost his train of thought.”*





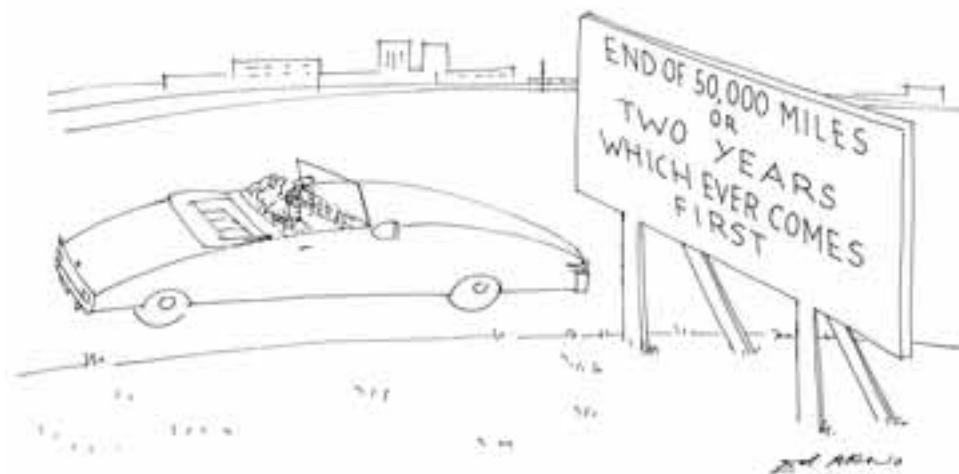
"This is your desk. Keep it nice."





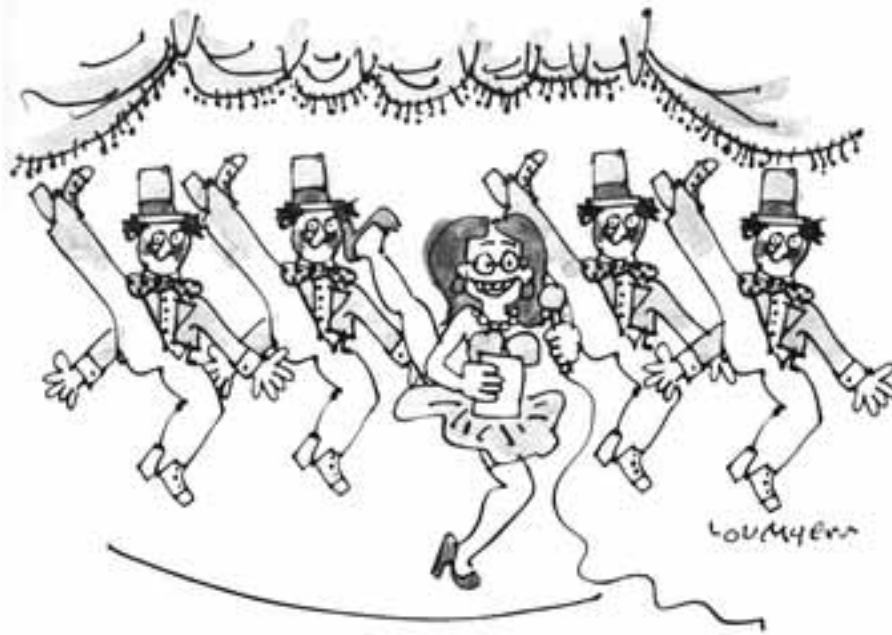


"I like him because he's an unknown quantity."





"You're retired now. Relax."



"This is Barbara Walters. Fighting continues in the streets of Beirut . . ."



“In light of the continuing fiscal crisis, Nat, I suggest you reconsider your ambition to be a fireman, a policeman, or a member of the Sanitation Department.”



"Name your poison."





"What do you mean, what am I doing? I'm plying my trade."



“Quick, Marjorie! They’re about to announce the winners of the November elections.”





“And yet another Bicentennial hype.”



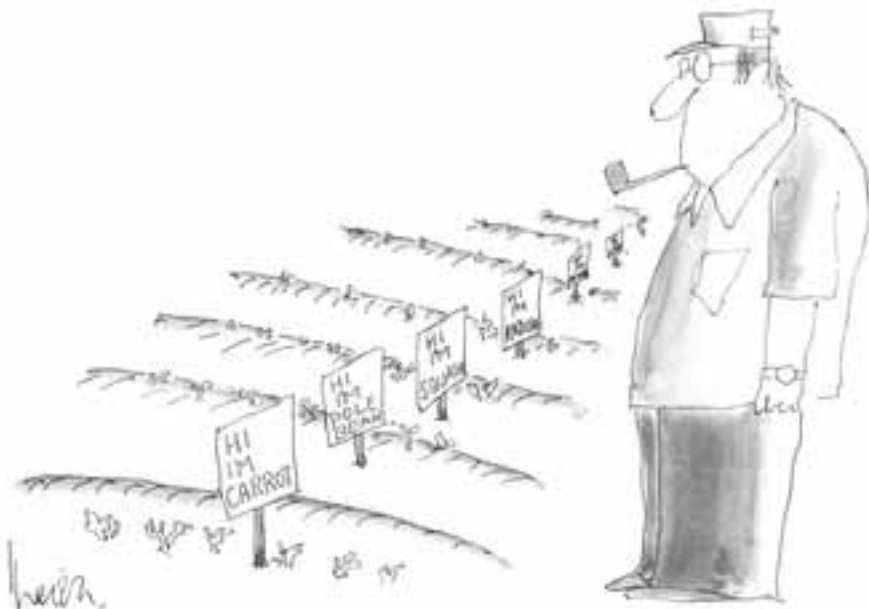
"Have you been tinkering with this machine?"



"And I hope that someday, dear, you'll come up with a winning format."



"You're getting too old to sing in the rain."





"If it please the Court, my client would like to let it be known he has already learned his lesson and is very, very sorry indeed."

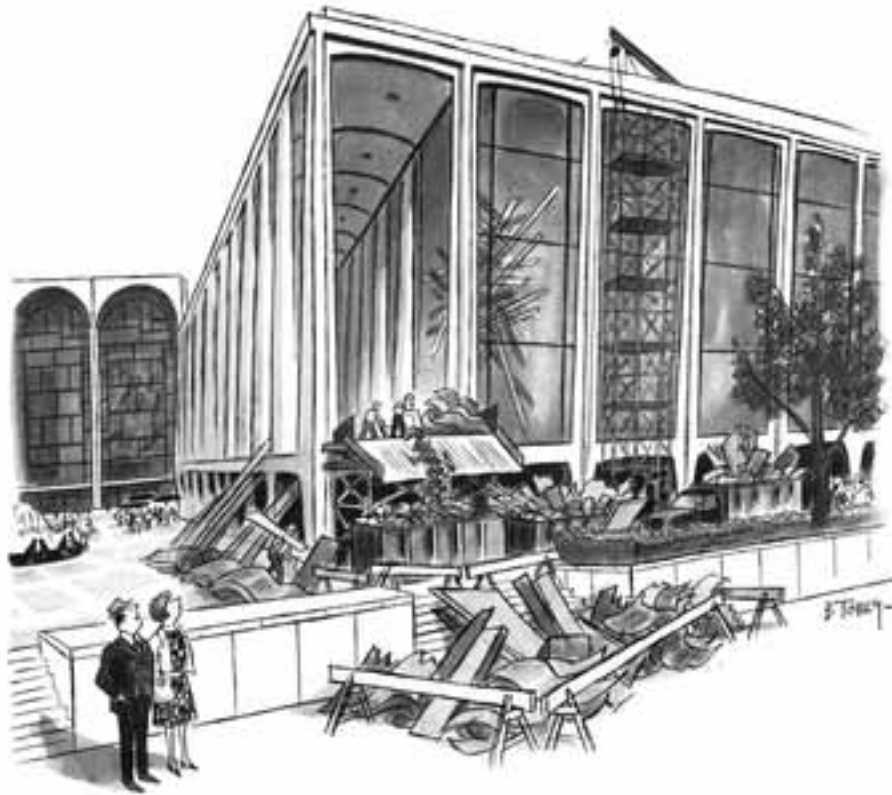


“But think of the people who like us as a couple.”



“For many years, I wondered ‘Who am I?’ And then, one day, I found out. I was R. Channing Selby.”





“Well, here we go again!”



"Officer, arrest that man!"

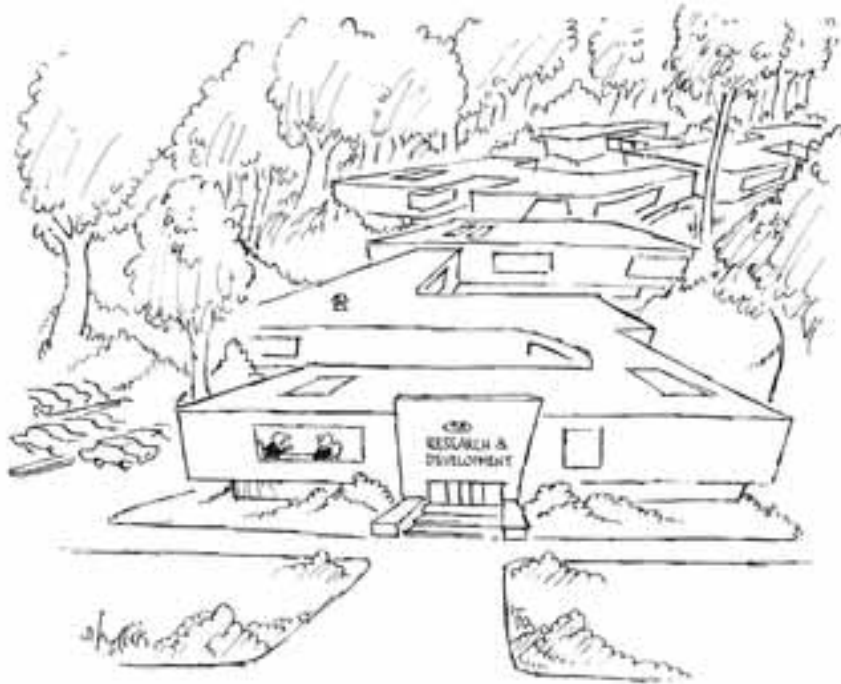


"We love the country. But I still feel threatened by the garden."





"And that's the opinion of Herman Fletcher. This is Herman Fletcher, signing off."



“Kicking you upstairs is, of course, just a figure of speech. What we’re really doing is sending you deeper into the countryside.”



"I don't mean to criticize, Ernest, but let's face it. You had a lot more on the ball in 1926 than you have today."

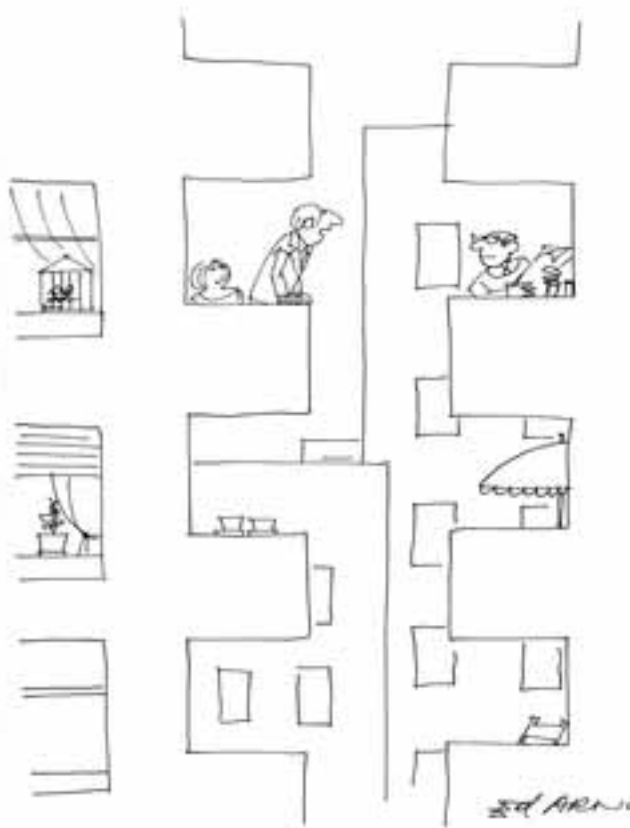




"Mr. Simpson is an uncommitted delegate to the National Convention."



*"I do beg your pardon! Some force seems to be
pulling me inexorably to the right."*



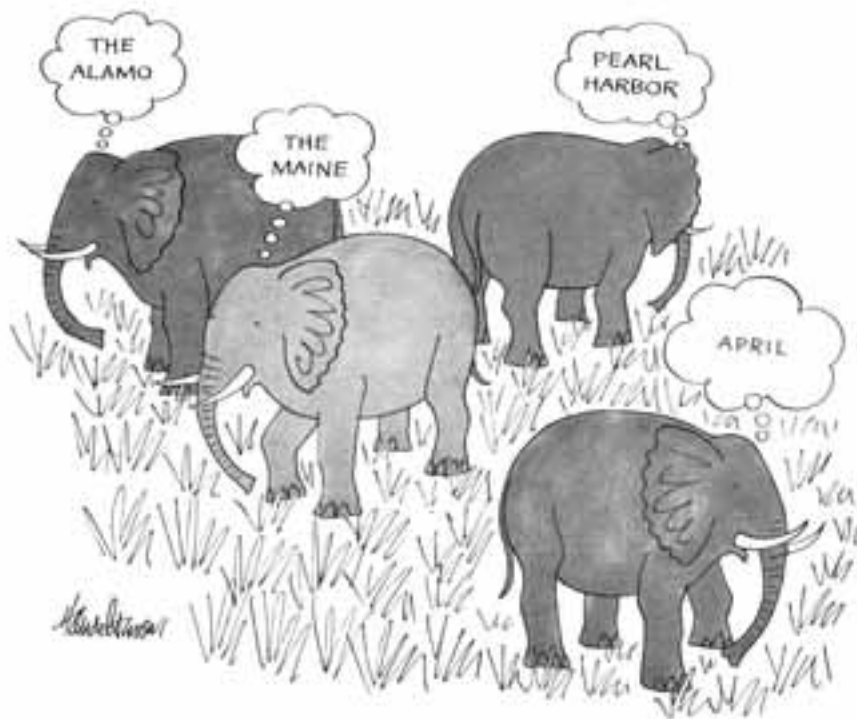
"My wife and I would like to enjoy the evening out here. Would you mind going indoors?"



*“Come 1986, we’ll look back on this judicial fiasco
and enjoy a good, hearty laugh.”*



“Hey, Eddie! Do we still carry Mars bars?”





“Things aren’t so simple anymore, Alston. The ethical high road may be more practical now than the practical low road.”



“Gee, you mean that’s it? ‘Go, and sin no more’?”





"He doesn't want dog food. He wants people food."





*"I've signed all the get-well cards, Miss Borg. I think it would
be a nice touch if you signed them, too."*



“Arthur was accosted today, but it was only a Moonie.”







*“Miss Stillman, has anyone from the media inquired
who I’m coming out for?”*



*"It's getting harder and harder to find a bargain these days,
but guess what I picked up today for five dollars and forty-nine
cents. An Australian flame pea!"*



“Excuse me, is this a rout or a trend?”



“Do we want to be listed in ‘Who’s Who in the Boondocks’?”





I have a toothy grin, and you hate it!"



*“To the Housing Authority, Port Authority,
Tunnel Authority, Transit Authority, Bridge
Authority—to authority!”*



"There's been some ghastly mistake! My 'Times' obit exceeded two columns and included a photograph."



"This is the aforementioned?"



"I have here, gentlemen, a personally prepared and signed statement, to be included in all our advertising, declaring that everything we claim to be true is true."



*"At times, I get the feeling that you are being
taped for presentation at some later date."*

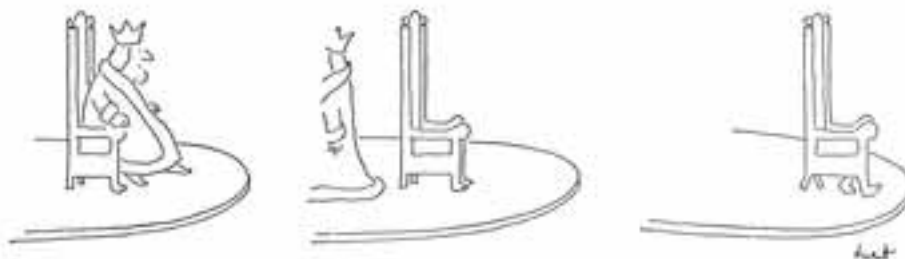


"I'm sorry, but Point B is over in the West Wing, two flights up and just north of Point A."



"It was too hot in the kitchen."







"Irv Pittman, poolside."

FOL
DE
ROL
norment



“Why do you insist upon finding something good to say about everyone who infuriates me?”



“Quit dillydallying. Get to the hard news.”



Woman Recalling a Spurned Suitor





*"Mr. Stewart is out of his gourd at the moment.
May I take a message?"*

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	TOTAL
REALISTS	2	0	1	4	2	1	0	6	2	0
IDEALISTS	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

D. FRADON



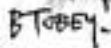
“Like the concept. Like the whole thing. But take out the arches.”



"It's perfectly simple. You want to be loved. I want to be loved. Mobil Oil wants to be loved."



"Sure he's a crackpot, but let's not underestimate the crackpot vote."



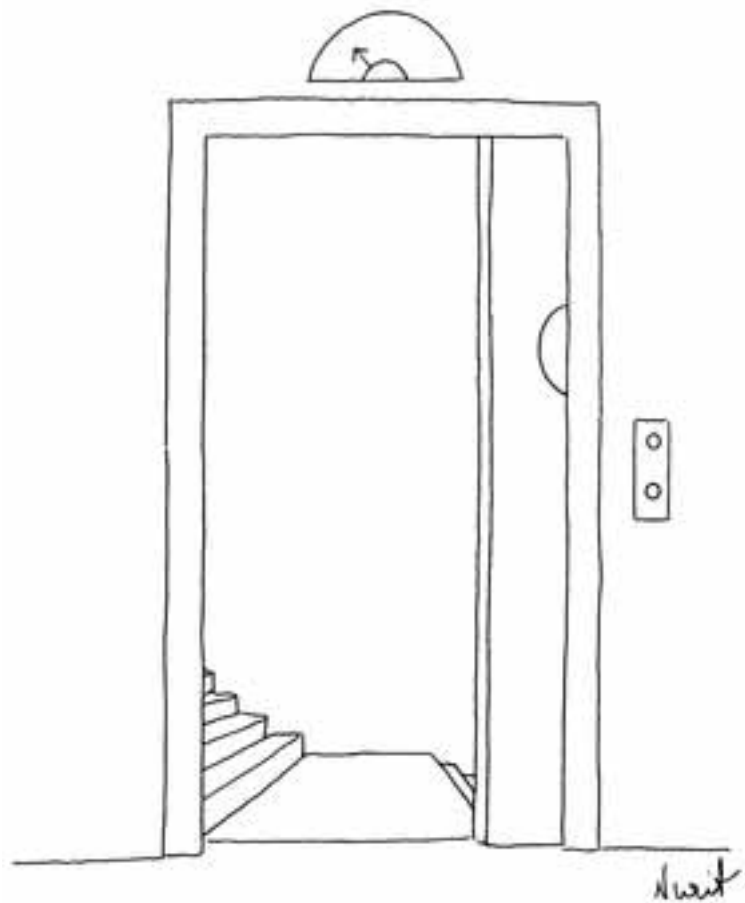
"The feature goes on at six-ten, eight-ten, and ten-ten."



*"I don't know what's happening, but lately I've been
feeling afraid of my own clothes."*



"All in favor of waffling say 'Aye.'"





"I love it when you call me Mr. Know-It-All."





“What’s wrong with me? For thirty years I never gave a thought to the Panama Canal. Now suddenly I can’t live without it.”





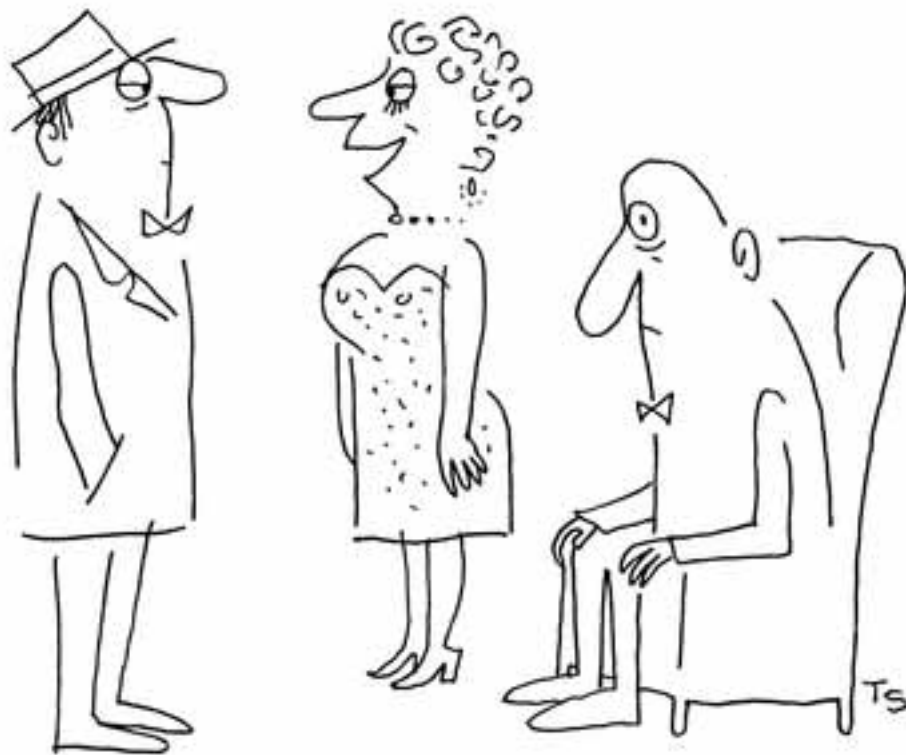
“Are you someone in authority?”



*“Look at it this way, Cogshill—you buy me,
you get my partner free.”*



"You have many more proxy fights left in you."



"This is Howard. He never knew what hit him."





*"If there is life on Mars, they say it probably
won't look anything at all like us."*







“Issue-oriented didn’t work for beans.”



“One day at a time, Ethel, I take it one day at a time. So far this year, it has been the usual assortment of useless junk. Last week, he located a dump scow, and he spent all this week dragging a 1929 Ford engine block out of the river. Sunday, he made himself sick—thought he had a pirate’s gewgaw, but when the mud came off, it turned out to be an ice-cream-freezer crank. I take it one day at a time, Ethel, one day at a time.”



"You are my grass roots."





“Warrington Trently, this court has found you guilty of price-fixing, bribing a government official, and conspiring to act in restraint of trade. I sentence you to six months in jail, suspended. You will now step forward for the ceremonial tapping of the wrist.”



“Gertrude! How can you leave me like this?”



“Really, Howard, must you continually preempt me?”





*“Before God made profits, he made production, and before
production he made capital. So be it.”*



*“Refresh my memory. Is it creamed spinach that billows
your sails, and creamed asparagus that leaves you dead in
the water? Or vice versa?”*



"Now you two keep quiet and let me do the talking."



"Avocado is not your color."



*"If the election were held today, who would
you like to take a punch at?"*



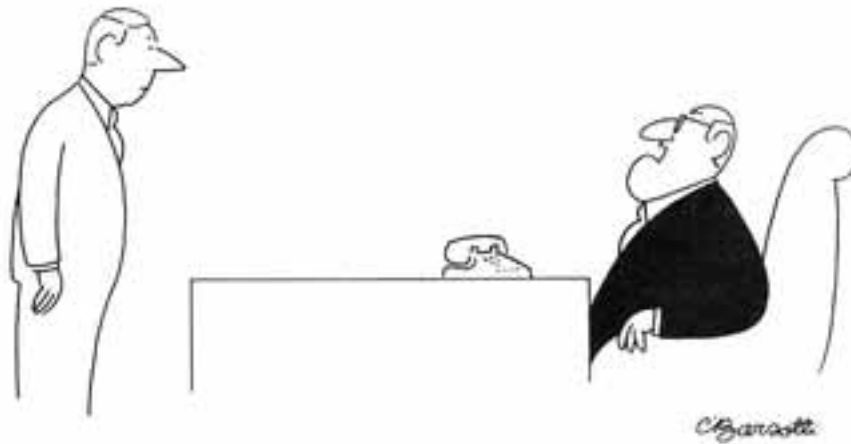


“On behalf of everyone here, I take great pleasure in welcoming Saunders to the top of the heap.”

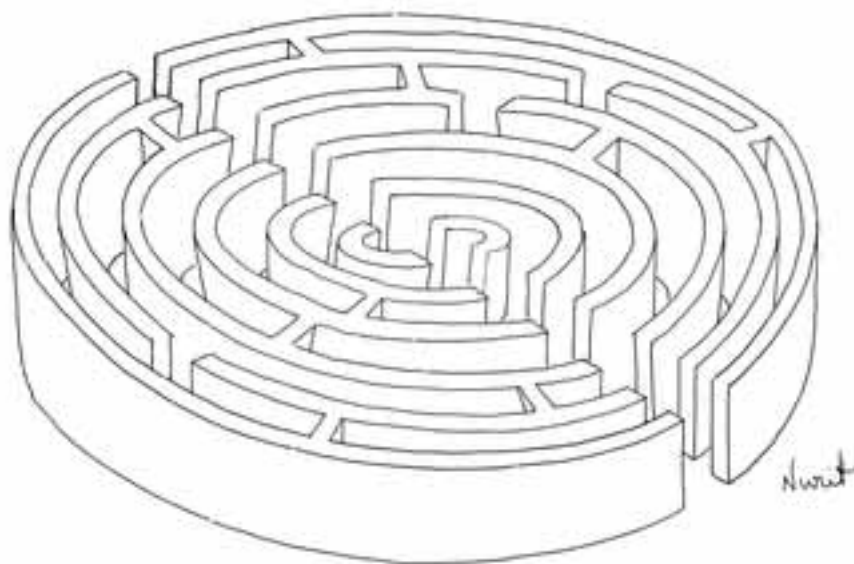


"Sold!"



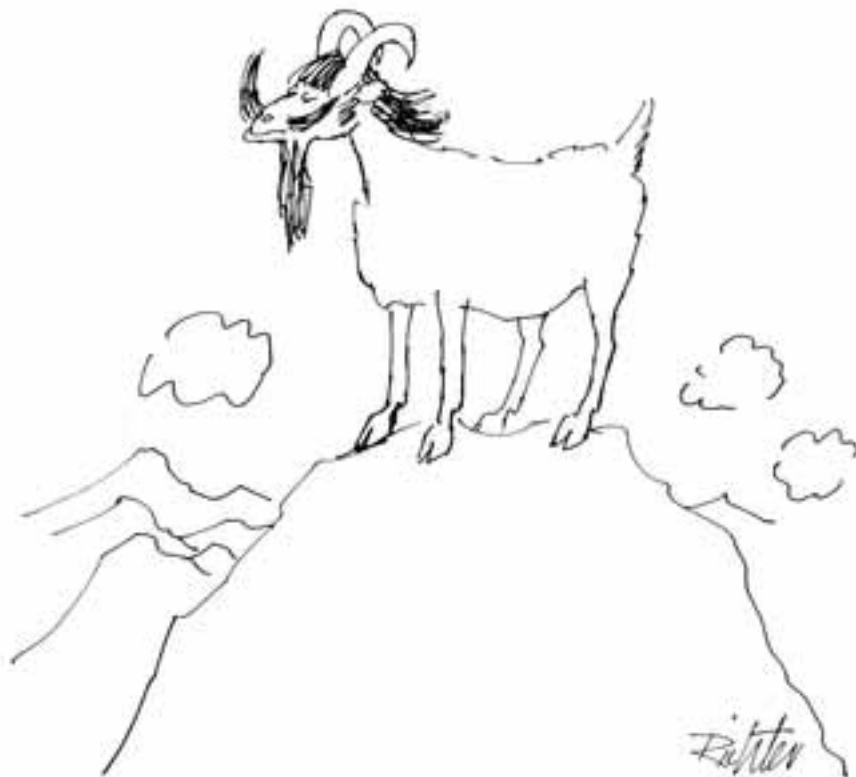


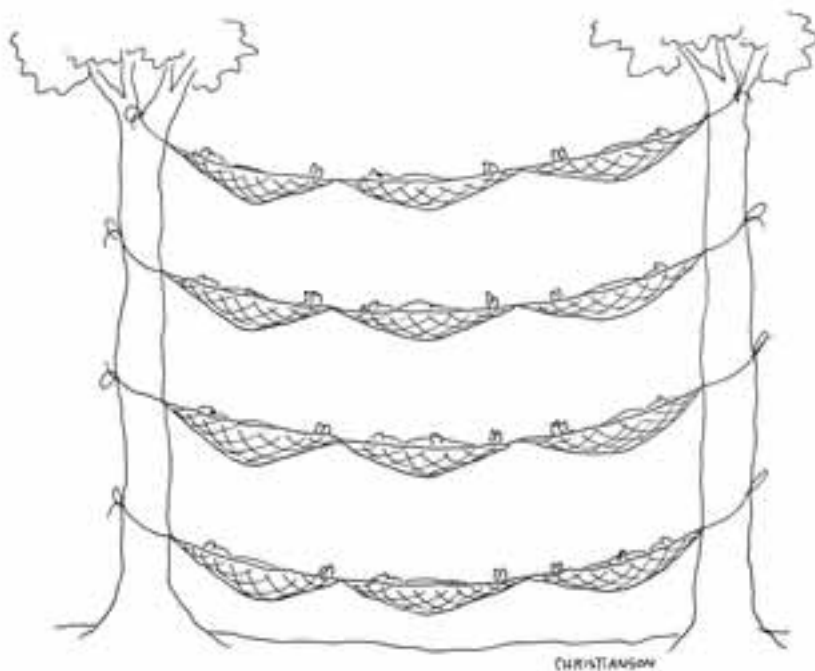
“No, I don’t want to hear your idea, Wiggins. What the hell do you think I have a Creative Department for?”





*"We're trying Maine this summer because Cape Cod
just didn't renew Jesse last year."*



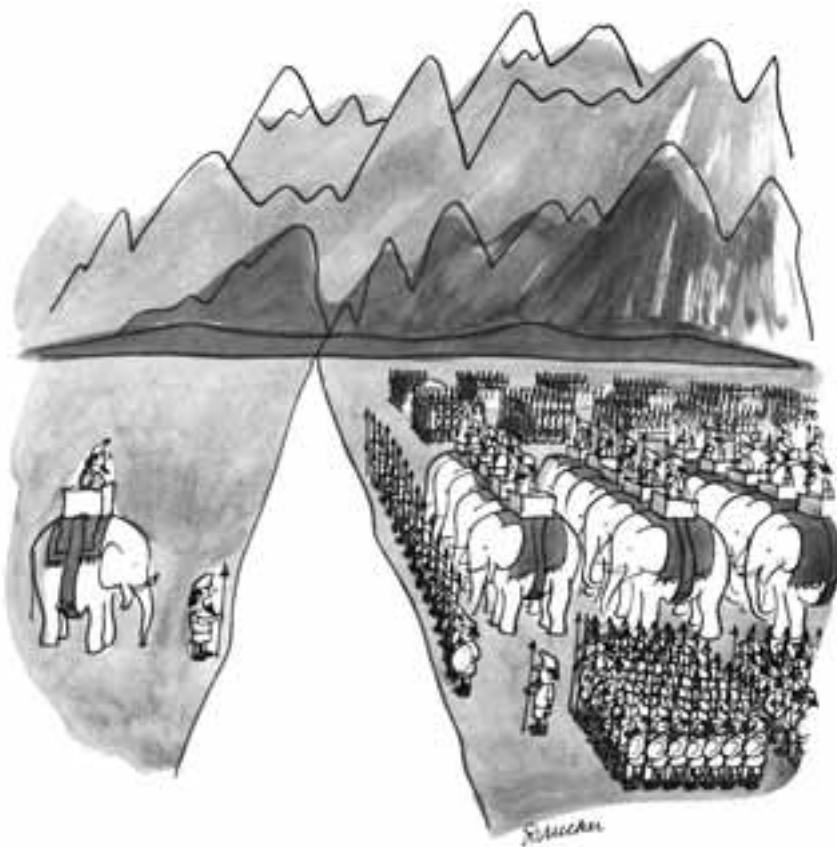




"I'm from the F.B.I. I've come to apologize."

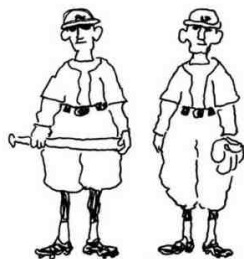


*“And now the news at eleven. To begin with, everything I said
on the six-o’clock news was wrong.”*



"O.K., everybody! Let's get this show on the road!"

LITTLE-KNOWN MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF BASEBALL (1 OF 2)



The McGreevey brothers, Eddie (batting average .184) and Nate (batting average .377), on the day Eddie decided to wear his pants longer.



Shad Finneran, catcher for the Troy (N.Y.) Haymakers in the old National Association, having just been struck in the stomach by a spithall delivered by Howie Schalk, suddenly envisions "Shad's Place," the very first restaurant to be owned and operated by a retired athlete.



Sportswriter Bob Kessler, of the Moonachie Plain Dealer, as he typed the first column to use the word "increment."



Owner Walter T. Moran at the moment he said, "Why don't we sell some sort of food at the park and make a few nickels on the side?"



Journeyman outfielder Jackie Grimes interrupts a discussion about dames to ask if anybody knows anything about tax-exempt municipals.



Mayor Fred F. Beall on the evening of the day when he made the suggestion that some dignitary be invited to throw out the first ball at the World Series. Walter Schmierer, president of the local Kiwanis Club, was asked, and accepted.

LITTLE-KNOWN MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF BASEBALL (2 OF 2)



Willie Carr, who has always pretended to like the taste of chewing tobacco, becomes the first player to take the field with a wad of bubble gum in his cheek.



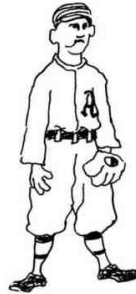
Jack J. Leach, who that morning bet his wife ten dollars that the Phillies would sweep their doubleheader against the Giants, shouts, for the first time anywhere, "Kill the umpire!"



Exhausted after a big night on the town, Artie Schang invents the sacrifice bunt.



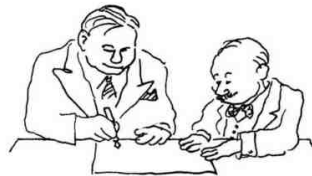
Ed Sobeleski, the first highly intelligent and articulate player who did not subsequently go into big business or broadcasting. He returned to his farm.



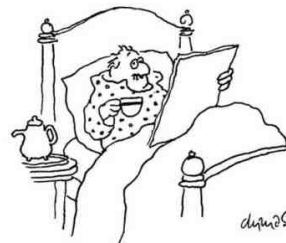
Ollie Neif in the stance he developed which became standard for major-league photo sessions.



Jimmy Tipse gets the first baseball autograph from Ossie Strunk, who in turn collected fifteen cents.



Baschall's first contract with a no-drinking clause is signed by Wally Plank, as owner Otto Pfeister looks on approvingly. Plank, who did not touch a drop all year, popped up in sixty-three consecutive plate appearances in April, thus establishing an all-time National League record. He finished the season with the Elmsford (N.C.) Bumblebees.



Owner John Dinneen, whose team finished fourth that year, at the moment the thought occurred that teams finishing in second, third, and fourth place should get a share of the World Series receipts.





*“Do you happen to know a family named Sawyer that runs
a little dime store in Valparaiso?”*







"Thanks for coming in. It's such a relief to be able to deny someone a loan when there's no possibility of being charged with sex, race, age, or ethnic bias."



"Mind if I join you? You look like an unconcerned citizen."



"It's sixteen hundred for August, including gas, electricity, maintenance, beach sticker, and old Mrs. Pennington up in the attic."



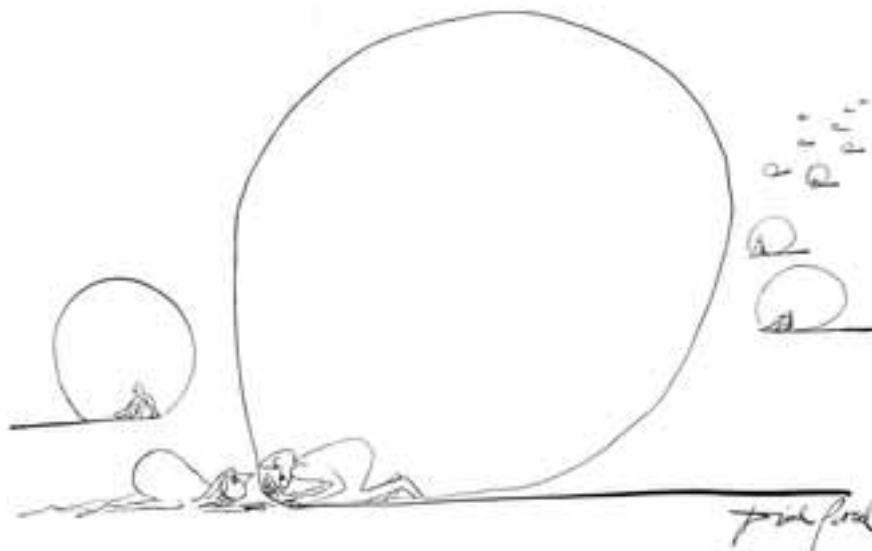
*“Who couldn’t use a spokesman, a budget director, a chief of staff,
and plenty of readily available outside experts?”*



*“Do you ever have days when you wish
you had a saxophone?”*



"I guess our love affair was just too hot not to cool down."



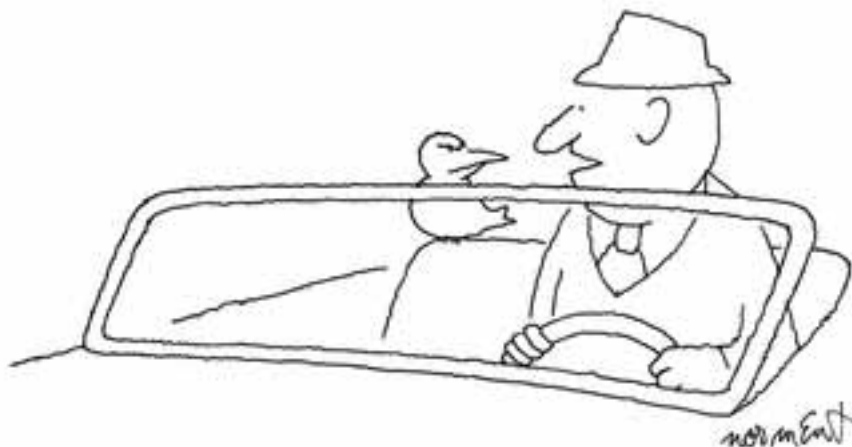
"I'm sorry. My responsibility doesn't go beyond this bubble."





*"Mr. Briscoe will now update us on his
Department of Corporate Shenanigans."*





*"Well, if you don't like the way I drive,
you can always get out and fly."*



"How little we really own, Tom, when you consider all there is to own."









“By doing what you did, you brought disgrace on yourself, your family and friends, and everyone born under Aquarius.”



Dean Victor (7/19/1976)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*"Shall we go to Burger Joint, Burger King, Hamburger Hut, McDonald's,
or do you want to stay home and have a hamburger?"*



*"Evelyn, tonight I want to talk about some gut issues. First of all,
I've never liked these draperies."*



"So this is your mistress, the sea."





"We were just passing by and saw your pool."



*“Fifty-five dollars! What is this,
the West Seventy-fifth Street block party or Tiffany’s!”*



"I love your belt."







"If she's not the one and he's not the one, who are they?"



"We seem to be lost, pal. Which way to vacationland?"



"And you, Arnie. How did your kids turn out?"





"I saw Grace Dworthman, Alice Parsons, and Mildred Livingston today. They all send you their love."



"If it gives you any trouble, don't let us know. We hate trouble."





still haven't come home to roost."





"Shucks, Doc, I wouldn't know about all that highfalutin medical stuff. I'm just a simple country malpractice lawyer."



*“To your right is Accounting, to your left is Purchasing,
and straight ahead is the rhythm section.”*





"Last year, I wiped some oil off his face."



*“And now let us all rise and join Alice Cooper
in singing our national anthem.”*



*"We had planned to stay through August, but
their damn currency firmed up on us."*





*"I guess I'm a conservative, if you mean do
I put up a lot of jams and jellies."*



*"I had the strangest dream, Edgar. You were the only boy
in the world and I was the only girl."*





“Ed and his yellow legal pad are virtually inseparable.”





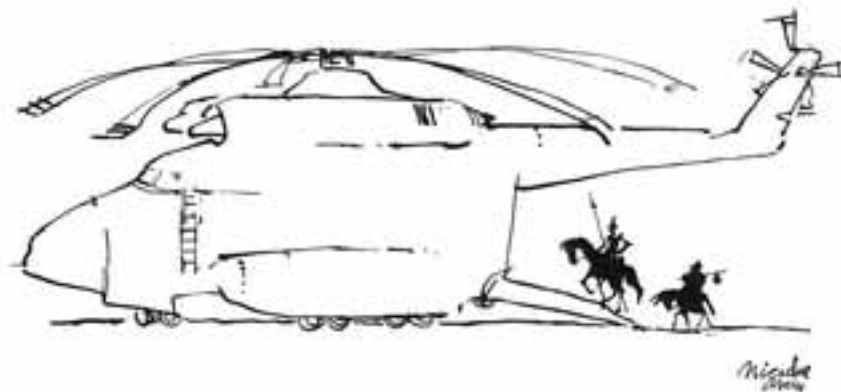
*“Damn it, Robinson! You call this a plan of action
worthy of a great people?”*





"Do you realize this is the very first time you've had your glasses up on your forehead while I've had my glasses up on my forehead?"







"I'd like you to meet Ralph. He's our corporate conscience."



“Of course, money does have its advantages. When we first bought this place, that hill was on the right, but Morton didn’t like it there, so he had it moved over to the left.”



"Hello? Jack Anderson?"





*"We still feel you have star quality, Barton, but perhaps Krone, Teller,
Gresham & Dirkes is not the best vehicle for you."*



“And above all, son, in whatever you do, try to avoid jail.”



“David looks positively Manet-ish in that boater. Or is it Monet-ish?”



“Your job, you see, will be to supply him with quips.”



"And to Harold I leave my briquettes, my adjustable grill, and my hamburgers."



Sunset Watchers



“Oh, for God’s sake, Pickford, everybody has problem areas!”





*“Carter must be winning me over. I can no longer remember exactly
what issues I used to feel so strongly about.”*





"The Schoonover sisters' cotton batting is loose."



"We love you."







"The Dow flattened him, and only the Dow can pick him up again."



“Wait a minute. There’s another little wrinkly spot over here.”



"The Garbers are people who have been through it all and survived."





*“Senior Vice-President Buffington reporting, sir.
Requests permission to advance and be recognized.”*



*"I may be old-fashioned, but give me a man who can
shoot from the hip, every time."*





*“Michael’s modus operandi, I understand,
is pretty much the same as his modus vivendi.”*



Man with Insect



“Is this the line for the Shakespeare Theater?”



"All he can talk about is Lillian Carter this and Lillian Carter that."



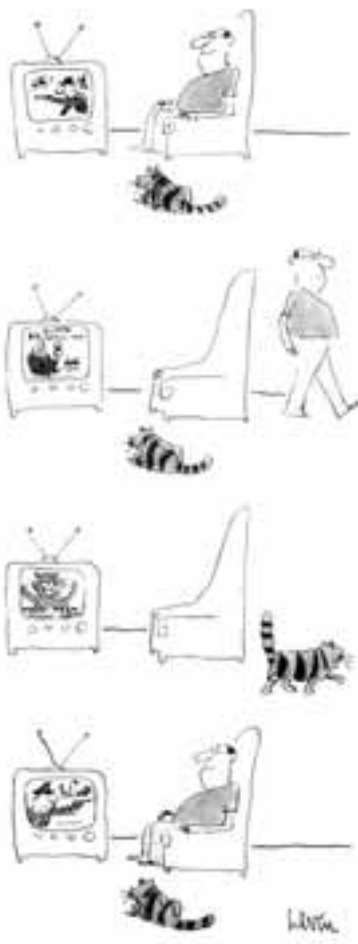
“Wardleigh, why don’t you put on your walking shorts and walk out to the mailbox and get the mail?”



“Before I do anything, say anything, or try anything, I say to myself, ‘Is it in the best interests of baseball?’”



*“It is a superb vision of America, all right,
but I can’t remember which candidate projected it.”*







*“Dang it, Ellie, what were those memories we stored up
for our sunset years?”*



“I’m on the horn. I’m on the horn.” You’re always on the horn.”



James Stevenson (8/16/1976)

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"They want to book a six-piece Dixieland band for a divorce."



"He's one of the top ten laymen in the country."



“More mulch.’ That’s your answer to everything!”

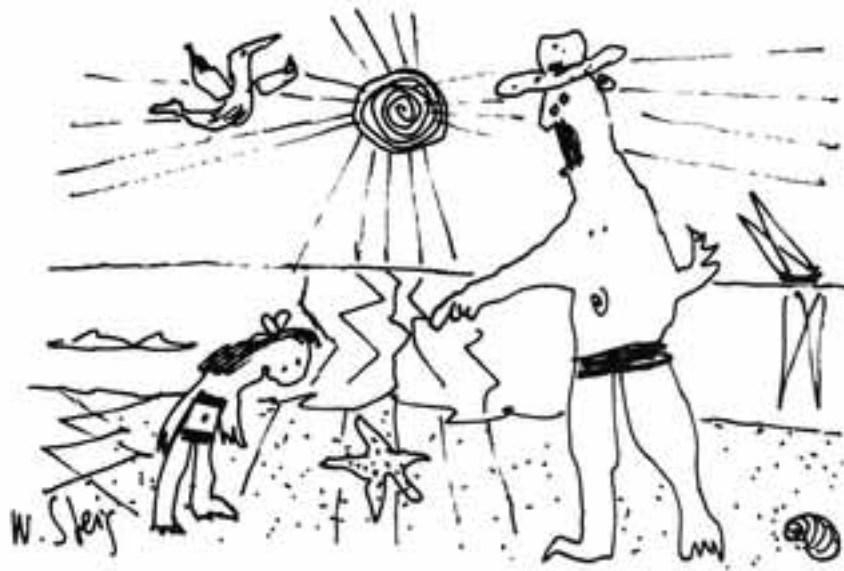


"We could streamline the organization, or step up our advertising, or issue new stock. But since it's such a lovely day, why don't we just go out of business?"



"Guilty as hell, Your Honor."





Starfish on the Beach



"Look, pal, I'm undecided, and that's that!"



*"The woman who ordered the poulet chasseur
would like to come in and rap about it."*





“Harrison . . . let’s zoom in with Camera 9.”



*“They’re a fun couple. We’re a fun couple.
All penguins are fun couples.”*



"Please, sir, I want some more."



“Why don’t you go out and sit under your tree?”



"Whatever else it may be here at Schroeder, Mulhaney, Meegan, Finletter, Cooke, Gelb, Troestle & Crumm, gentlemen, it is not lonely at the top."



MIX 'EM UP MATCH 'EM CORRECT ANSWERS BELOW

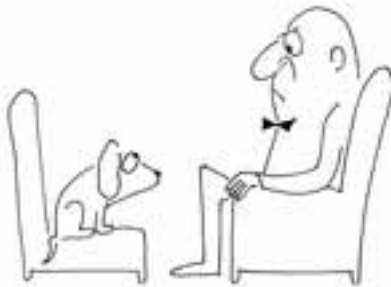


ZIEGLER

5-D
1-C
4-B
2-A
ANSWERS



"Darling, I want you to meet an absolute riot."

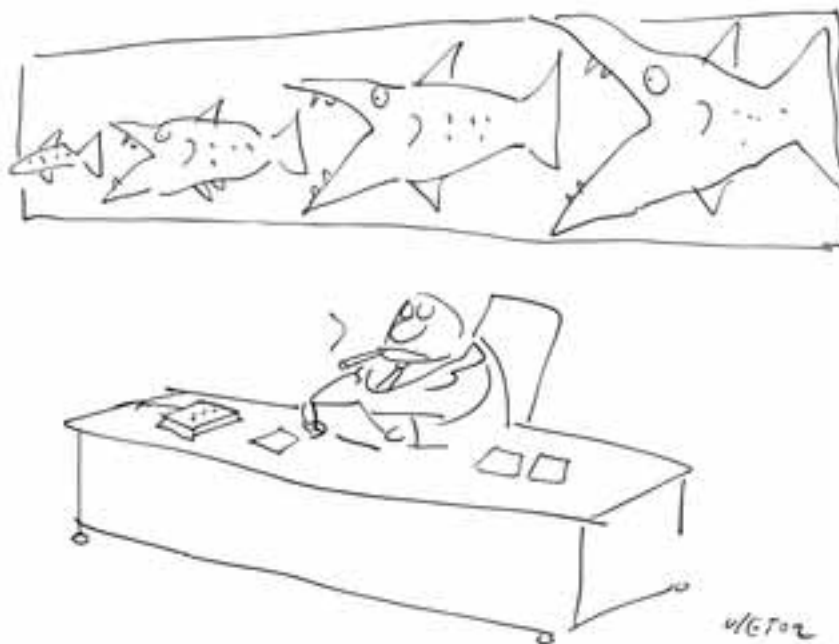




“For heaven’s sake, face it! You’re going to be here for months!”



*"I know there's one I like, but I always get
the name mixed up with a cheese."*



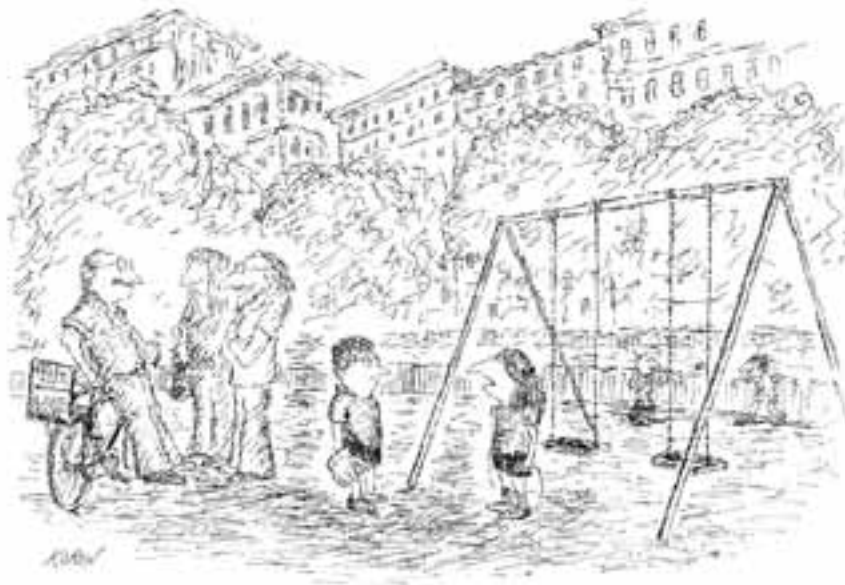




"To life as we know it!"



“And as a consequence the silver-bell tinkle has gone out of my laughter.”



“Ezra, I’m not inviting you to my birthday party, because our relationship is no longer satisfying to my needs.”



*"In some deep, ineffable way, Bob, you change
when you put on your Earth shoes."*



"I'm afraid, gentlemen, we must learn to live with the hard truth. The Office of Weights and Measures is, by its very nature, colorless, noncontroversial, scandal-free, and likely to remain so forever."



"She's very photogenic."



“Let’s not part on such a sour note, Hendel. Have a tomato—I grew them myself.”





*"There is absolutely nothing to do down here,
so we've learned to bring our fun with us."*



"If you ask me, it's time once again for a little explosion."



*“For Heaven’s sake! Joe Harrison! I didn’t recognize you,
because of your low-recognition factor.”*



“Damn it, quit saying ‘Cheers!’ ”







"There you are, sir. Some nice money."



*"I try like hell to be honest, Arthur, but who
can be honest these days and live?"*



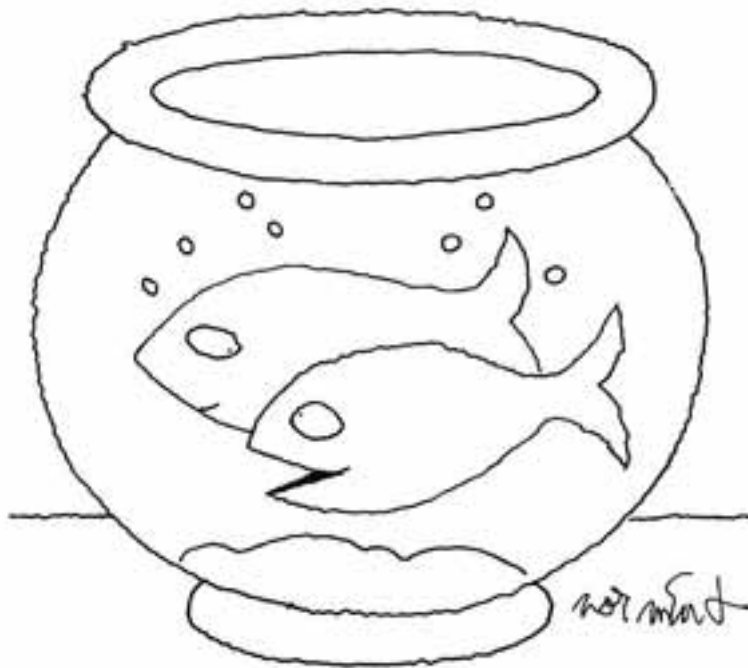
"If he wanted me to let him out, he'd ask me."







“This chair means business! This desk means business! These pens mean business! In short, Baxter, I mean business!”



*“Let’s go around one more time
and then call it a day.”*



"Nice, unpretentious little place."



“George Stoner is here from Terre Haute. He and Henry are talking over old times.”



"Watch out for Archie Hopkins. He collects people."



“Oh, c’mon now! Let’s see that elfin grin!”





*"I was bringing you one perfect rose, but the
engine conked out in Darien."*





“By God, Carmichael, you’re that rarity among today’s breed of terse, low-key after-dinner speakers—a real windbag!”



Herring and Wine



"Miss Christopher, send in a wise old head, please."



“Stick to the local papers and you won’t get so depressed.”



*"When I said, 'What fools these mortals be,'
I meant just us, Chief—not you."*

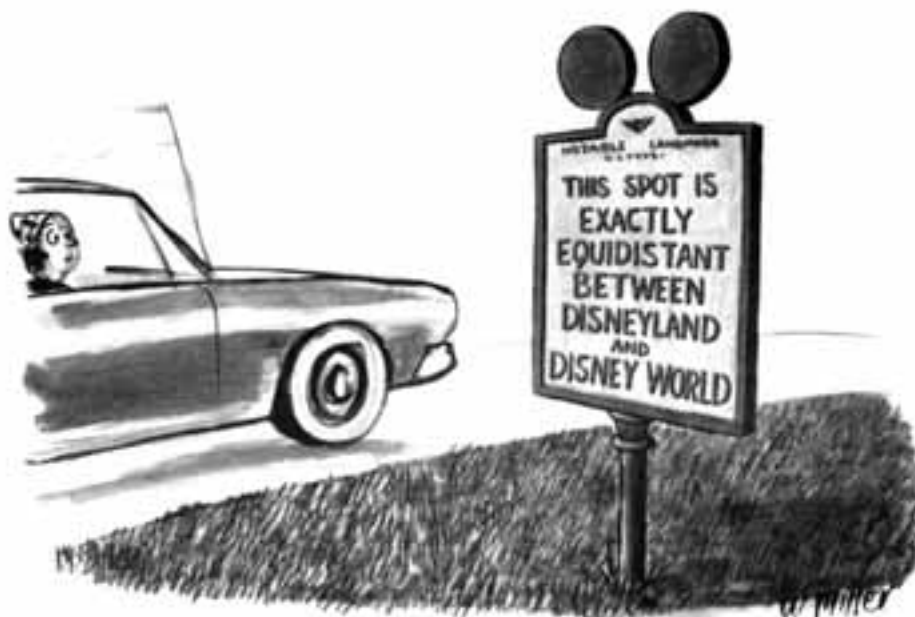


*"We haven't much time left, Jake. What do you say
we take a stab at la dolce vita?"*





*“What it boils down to, Sire,
is that they seek a life style more similar to your own.”*

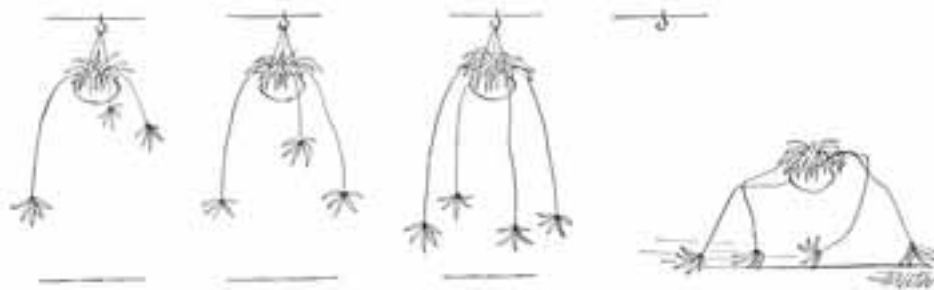




"Oh, that's Mignon. She's the magic ingredient in our marriage."



"Not bad, for art."







"Arnie Feldspan is not in. This is a recording."

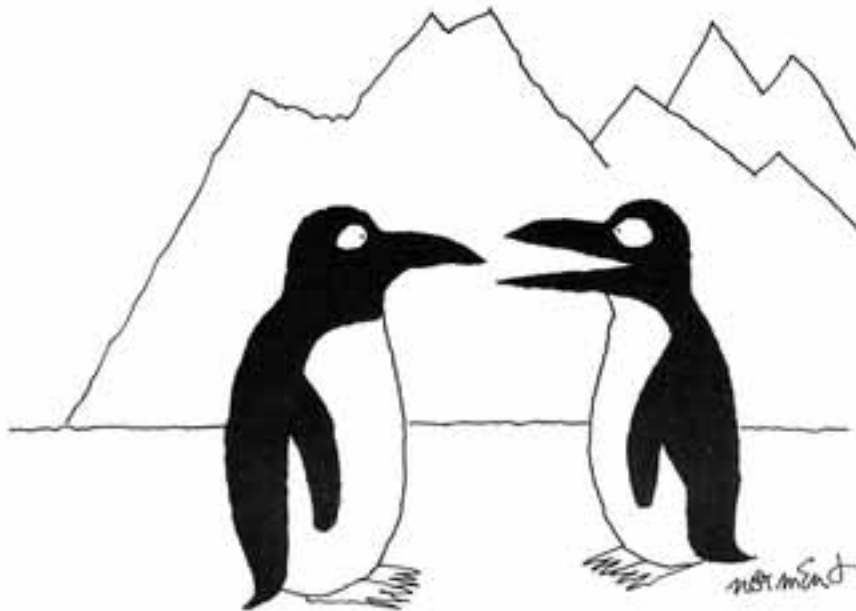




"You're still a good buddy, good buddy, but not as good a good buddy as you were."



*“Lost in the magic of your kiss, I forgot about
the potato salad. Bring home a quart.”*



*"Last night, I dreamed again that I was an
umpire in the National League."*





*“Remember, son, we are a government of
loopholes, and not of men!”*



*“At least you have something to look back on. Mine
were all sins of omission.”*



"By the way, Harrison—you, too."

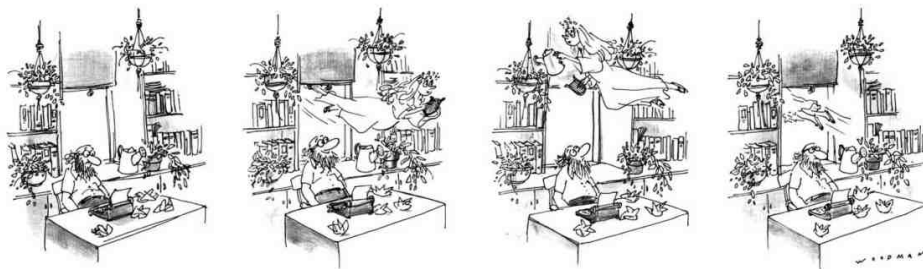


"Be funny. I love it when you're funny."



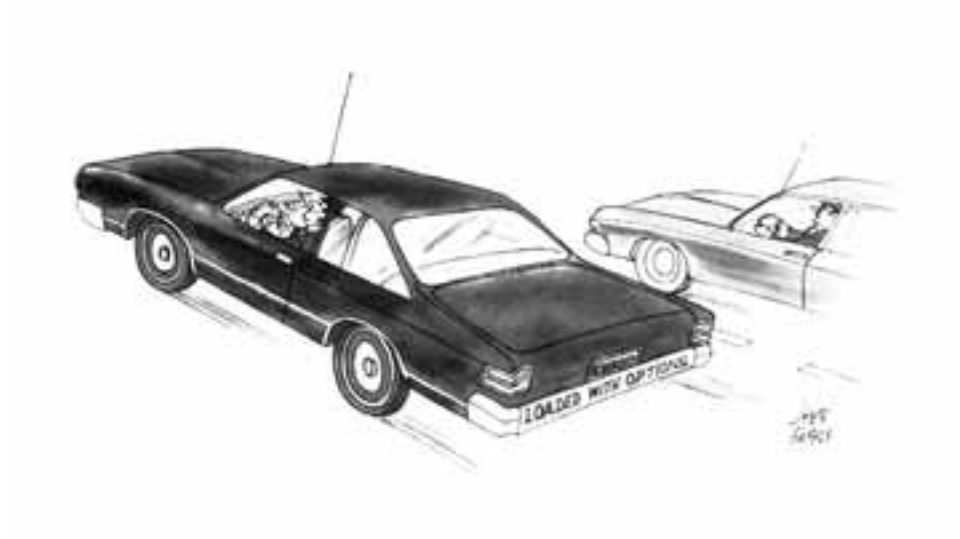
“Hopefullywise! Did I understand you to say hopefullywise?”







"His winning smile didn't win today."



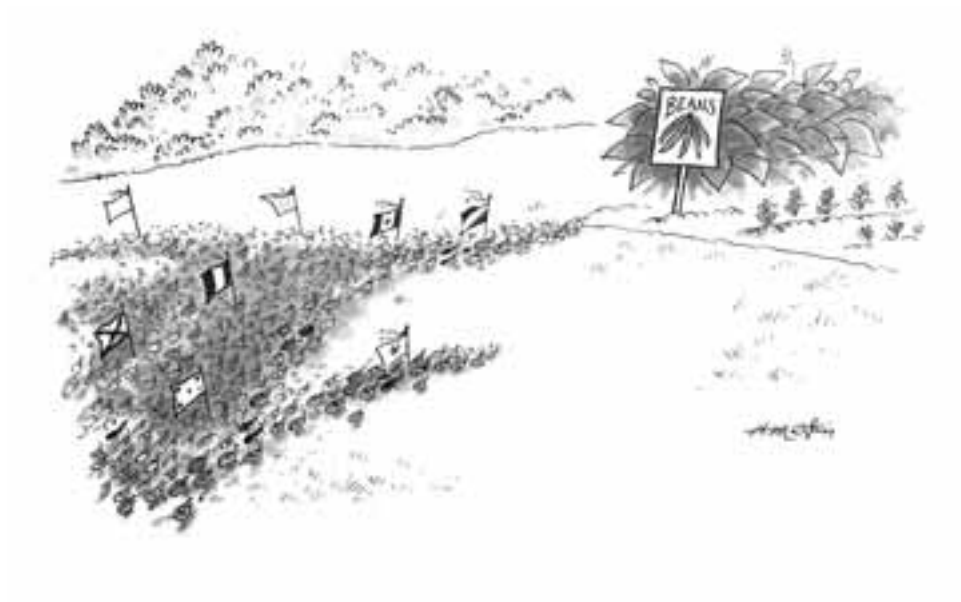


*“A statistician? How very essential.
One is, after all, a statistic all of one’s life, isn’t one?”*



“Good Lord! I’ve been summoned to Plains, Georgia.”



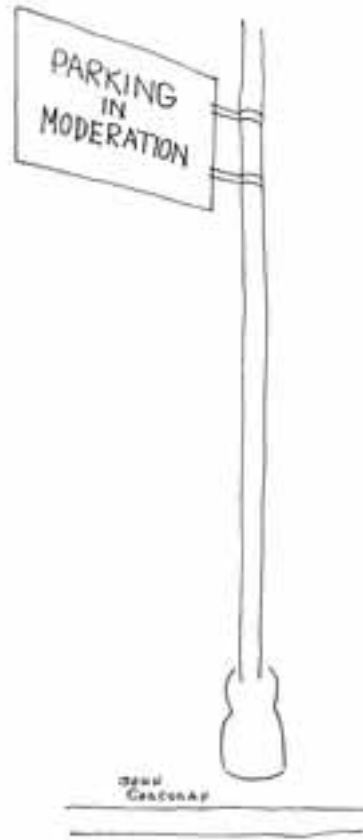




*"All of us here at Bobolink Books feel you have written
the Great American Novel, ages four to seven."*



“The audience will limit itself to ideas, please—not emotions.”





"Yes, Perkins, what is it?"



"Two separate worlds, please."



"Here's to my wife—also a great American."





“He targets something, but I forget just what.”

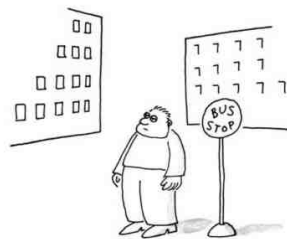


"Felicia, why can't we get along?"

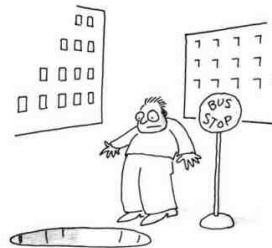
(1 OF 3)

HOLE!

THE ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK



PLINK A-PLINK A-PLINK A-PLINK
DEEDLY-DEE DE-DEE ...



PLINK A-PLINK — BAAAAA-
DAAAAAAA ...

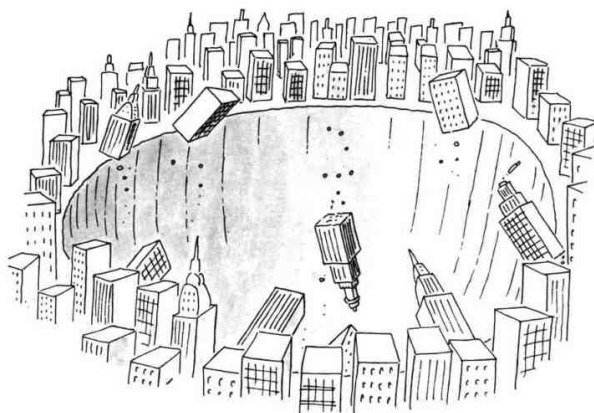


BOM BOM BOMMM BOM BOMMMMMMM...

(2 OF 3)

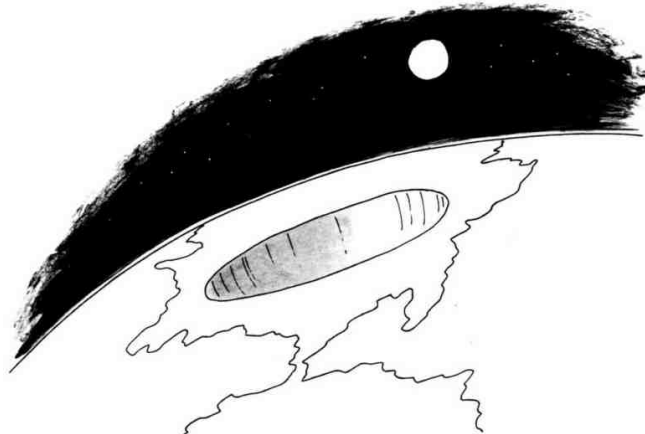


BAM CHUNKA BAM CHUNKA BAM CHUNKA BAM CHUNKA...



SCREEEEEEEEEEEE DOM DOM DOM BOOOOOOOOOOOOM
THUM THUM BABOOOOOOOM...

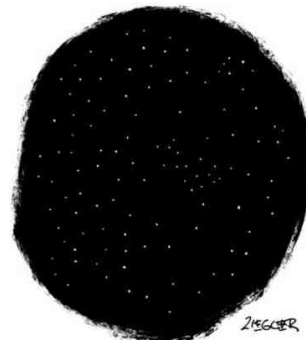
(3 OF 3)



0000-00-0000000-00-WA-WA-W0000000000...



EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE...



PLINK A-PLINK A-PLINK A-PLINK
DEEDLY-DEE DE-DEE...

ZIEGLER



*"That was a most interesting and thought-provoking comment, Tommy.
Now you will please leave the table and go to your room."*



"If the treatment hasn't helped, Mrs. Jensen, I think the best thing you can possibly do is sue me. Litigation is often very therapeutic."



“Old Jesse located your trouble, Mr. Watkins, but he won’t tell us what it is until after the ice-cream truck comes.”





"I sometimes think you deliberately provoke people into saying something you disagree with just so you can defend to the death their right to say it."







"MIDDLE MANAGEMENT, ALERT!"



“Oh, there’s Freddie. He knows the best places to suffer.”



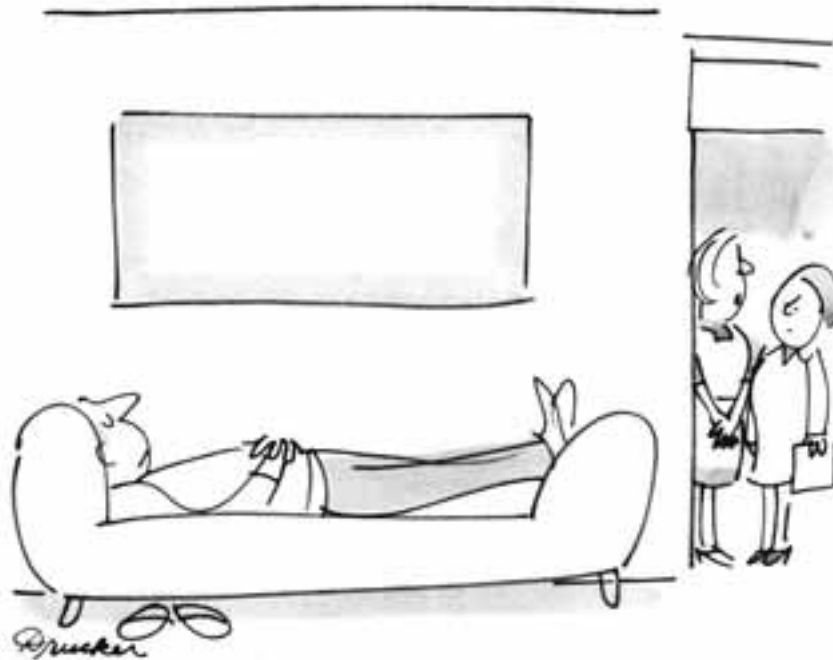
“And a cultural note. The entire literary world turned out today to pay tribute to the novel, which died last night after a protracted illness.”



“Oh, mine is the old story. Someone set in motion a wave of events that eventually engulfed me.”



"This, gentlemen, is a chicken."



"Herbert lives his whole life by direct mail."



“And now, from Washington, Roland Hample continues his underreporting of the Eugene McCarthy campaign.”



"I'm in fine fettle. Why don't you get in fine fettle?"



"Starting at the left, Marini, David Smith, Giacometti, Stankiewicz, Calder, Nevelson, and, good Lord, my wife and Harvey Peterson!"



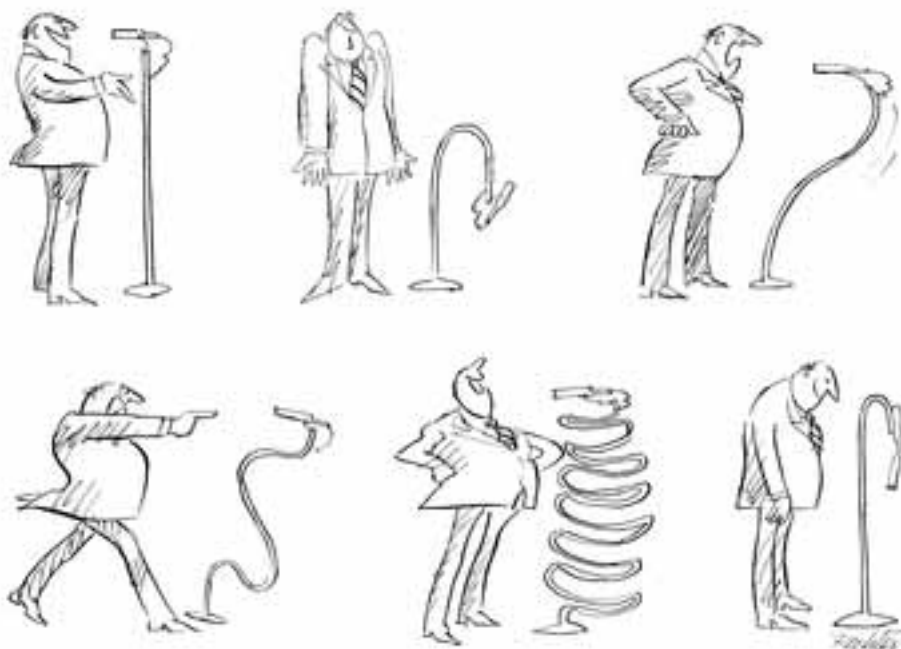
"Kindly stand aside, Mr. Robbins. I'm going to galvanize Mr. Attenborough into action."



"Well, it's a new approach."



*“Since the CB-radio boom, Mother Cantwell’s dental work
has been receiving and sending.”*





"Arthur hates long goodbyes."



*"I've been around since the turn of the century,
but not in this particular bar."*





“Well, there’s your problem!”



“To this, that, and the other thing.”



James Stevenson (9/20/1976)

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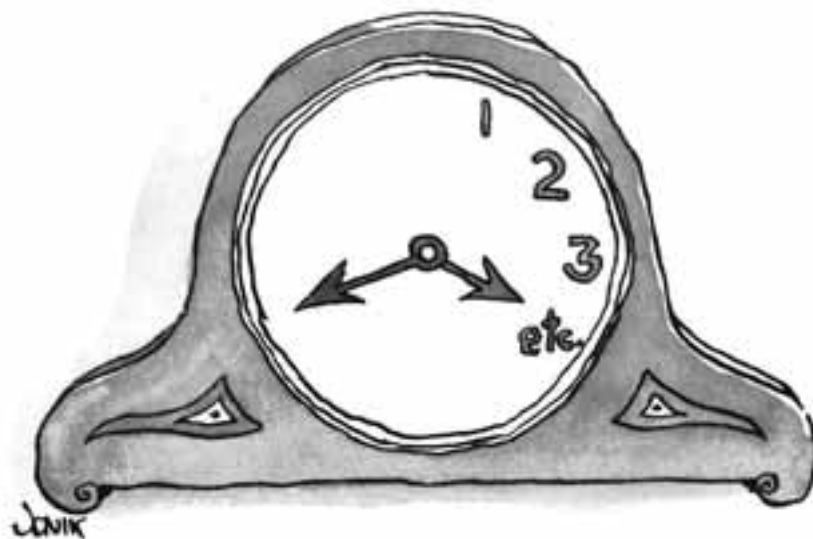


"Just relax and throw the ball, kid. Everyone's watching the Jets anyway."





"Can't I even have one unimportant section toward the back?"

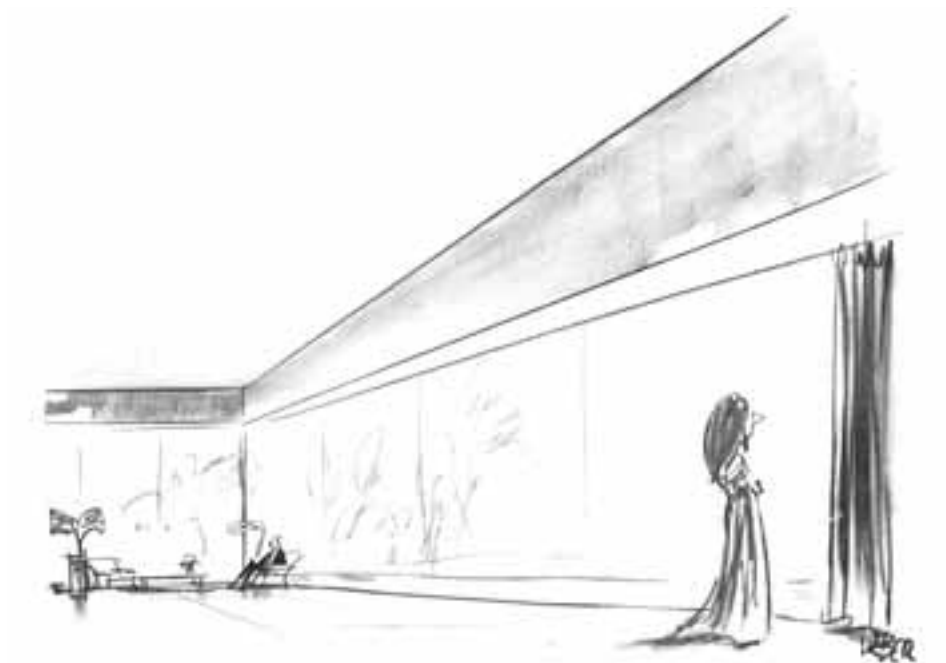




"I suppose you know you're spoiling that dog."



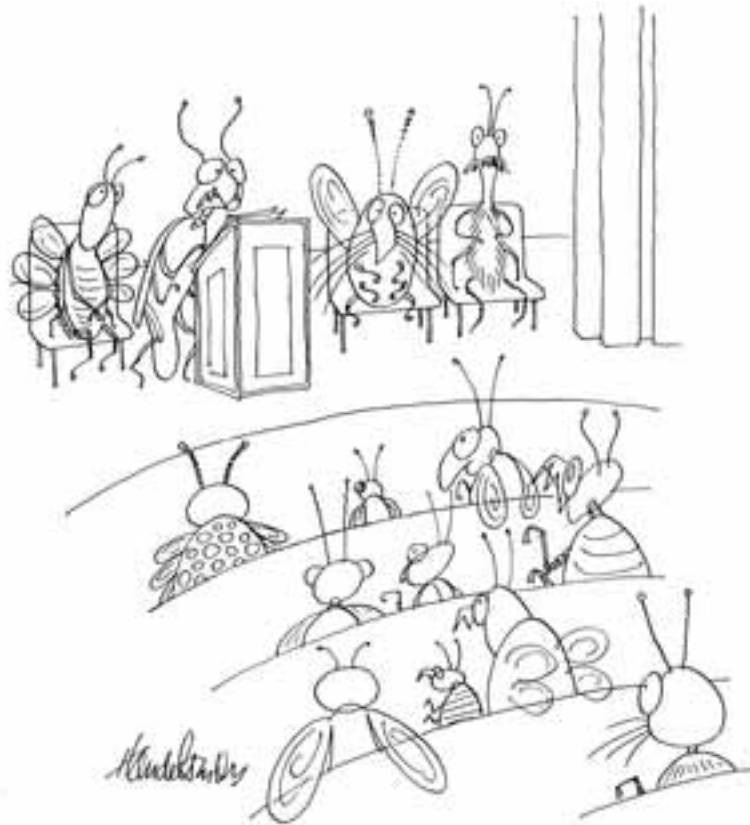
“Yes, Perkins, that’s my wife—and, incidentally, a very good example of the kind of imaginative thinking that took me to the top in this company.”



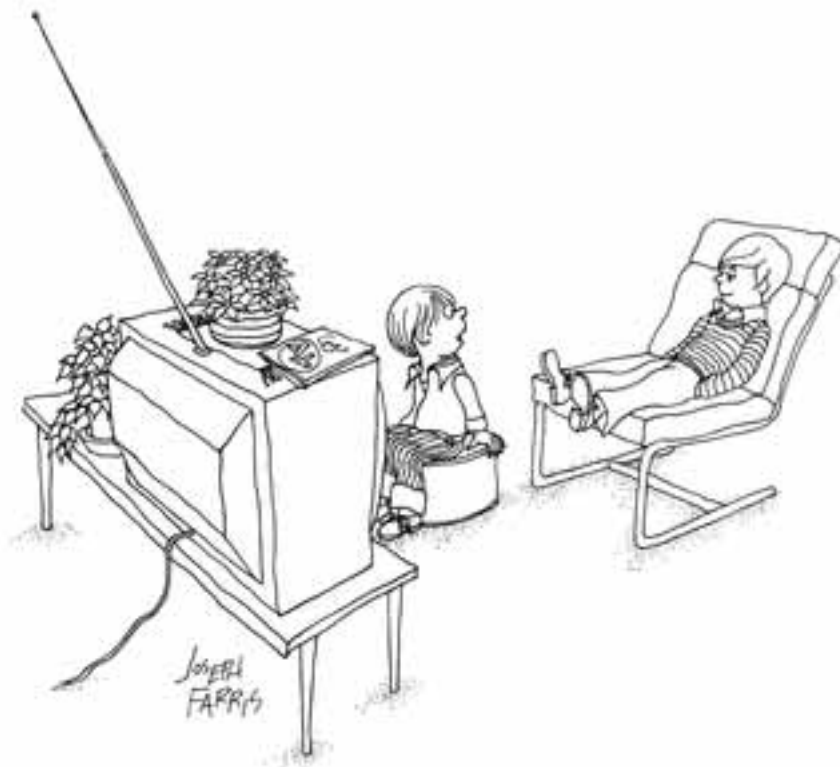
"Melanie, why are you so distant?"



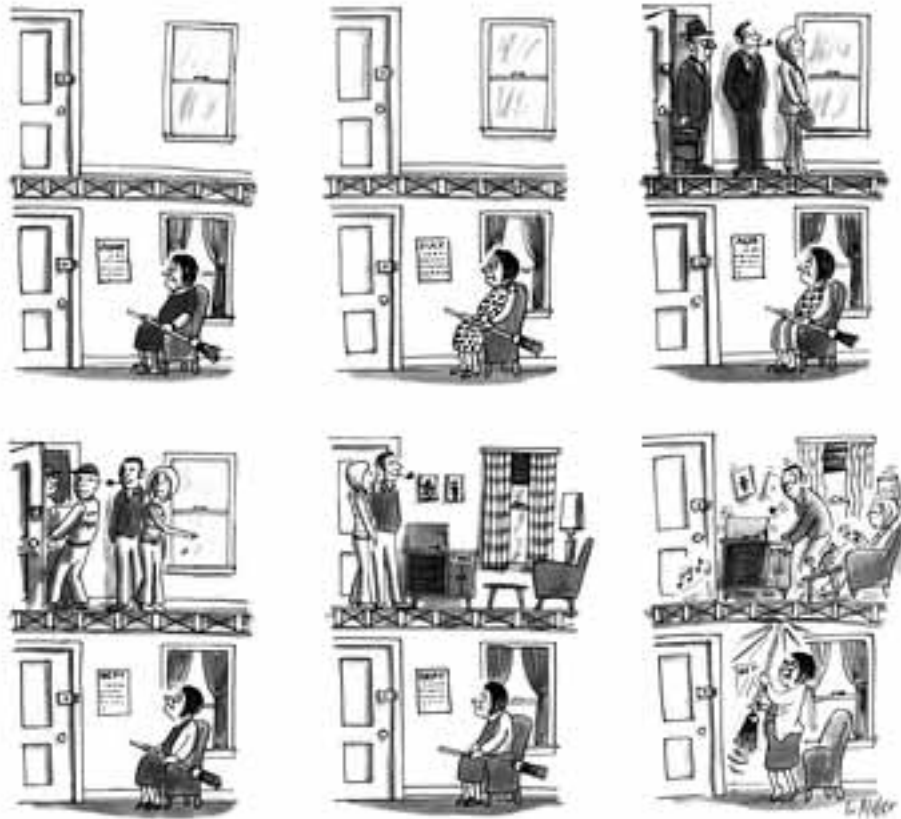
"Stop!"

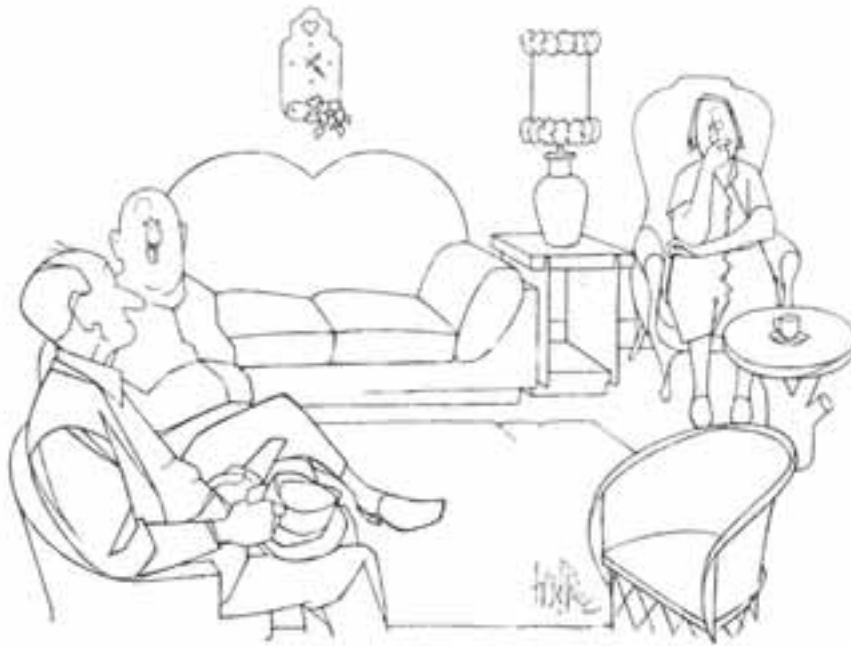


“Mr. Chairman, fellow-vermin . . .”



*"The Great Society—did it come and go, is it yet
to come, was it just talk, or what?"*





*“She’s been a lot easier to live with since
the bottom dropped out of her ESP.”*



"Last call for stuffed peppers or I feed 'em to the dog!"



"I do not make house calls, Madam. On the other hand, I've never been accused of providing unnecessary medical attention."



*"I'd like to ask you in, Peterson, but
this is my own private hell."*



“So much for our Southern strategy. That leaves our Northern strategy, our Eastern strategy, our Southwestern strategy, our Midwestern strategy, and our Far Western strategy.”

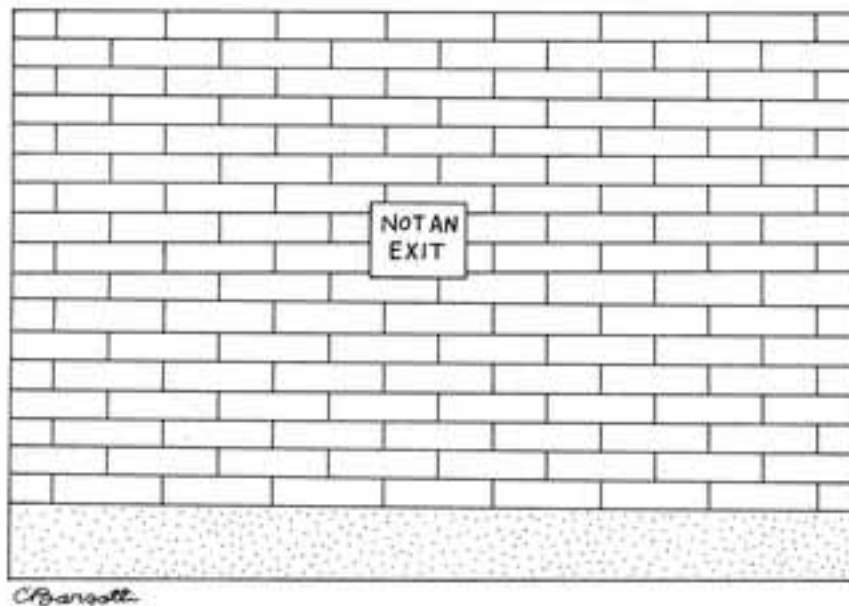


"You'll never guess who has leaf drop."



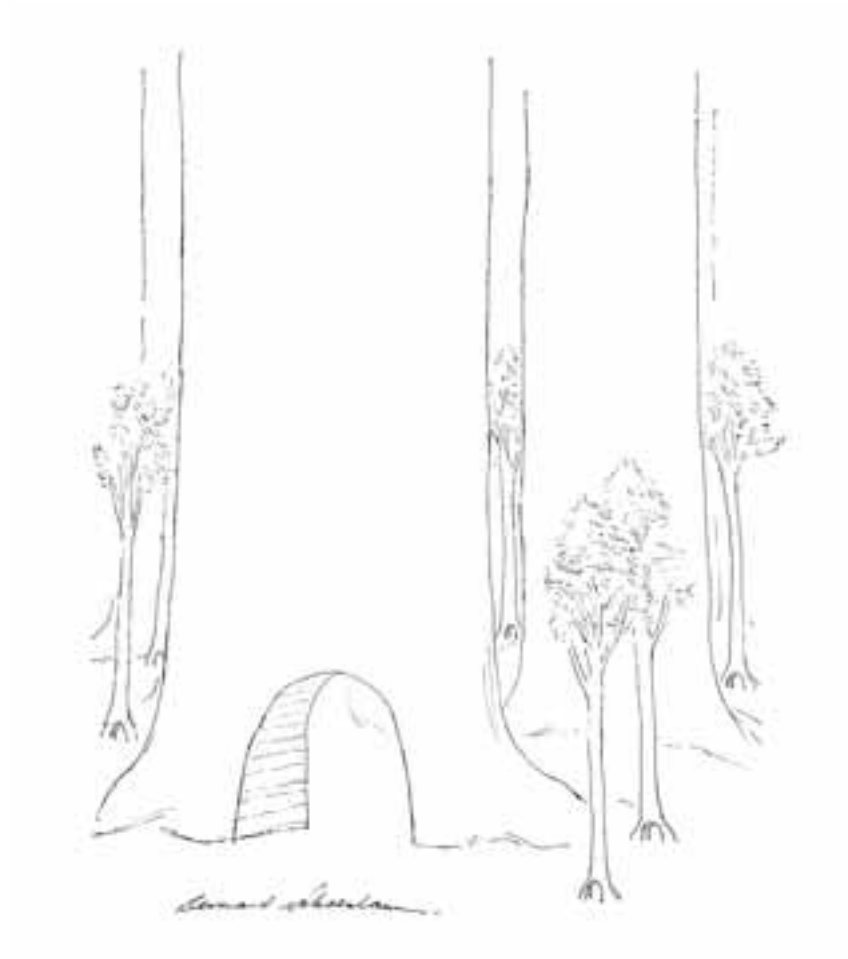


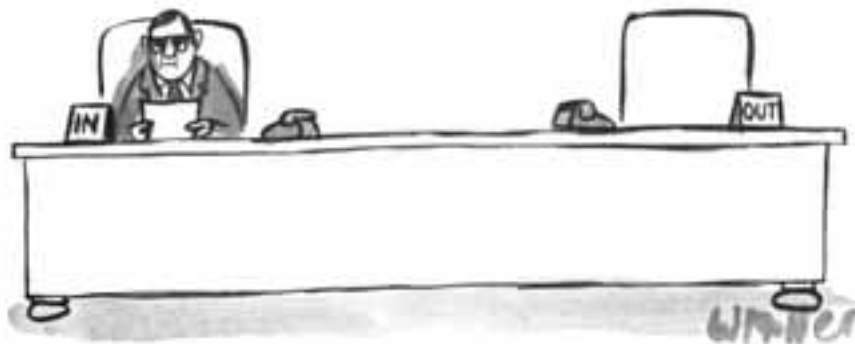
"To your continued survival!"





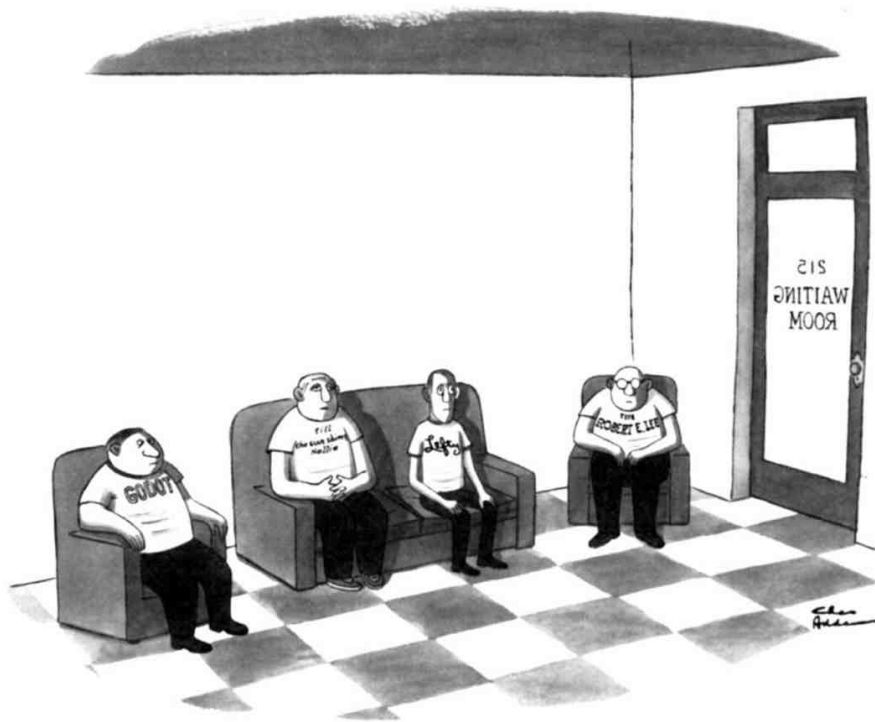
"This is your third withdrawal this month, Miss Tollman. How about a little deposit once in a while?"







“Gee, Walter, I think it’s great the way you bear it. I just wish sometimes you wouldn’t try to grin and bear it.”





"Continue playing with the ball."



"Foster here is our man on guidelines and criteria."



“Nothing personal, pal. I don’t like anybody’s face.”



“Marsha Hammond is who I had in mind when I invited you.”



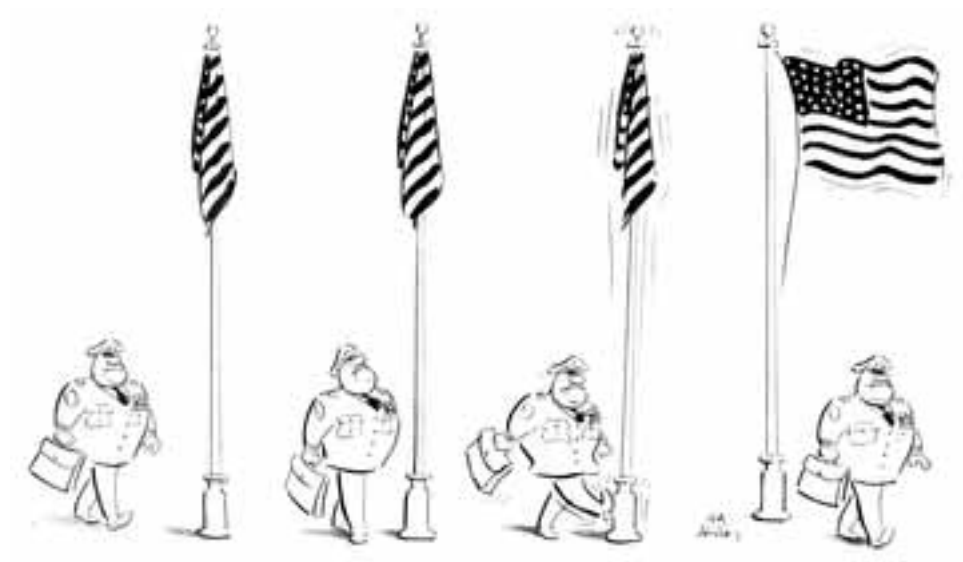
"I'm voting my pocketbook again this year. How about you, Winstead?"



"Junk food! Junk food!"



Primitive Painter





"Listen, let's not forget who's anchorman around here!"





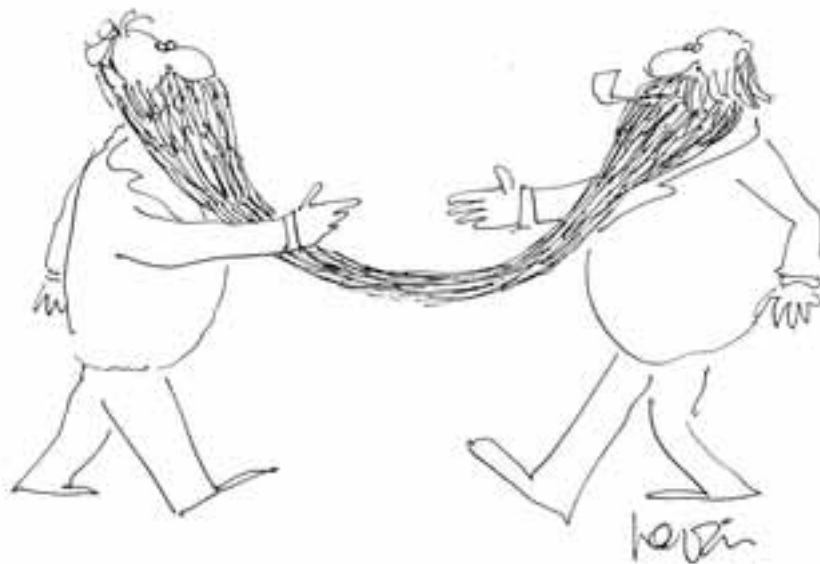
*"I have the weirdest feeling that someone was fiddling
with my genes during the night."*



“Oh, Charles, it’s too late for honesty. Let’s play Scrabble.”



*"Have some consideration. There are people downstairs
trying to write a book review."*





*"There was a time when everything bugged him.
Now nothing bugs him."*



"This is it, Bernecker. We're going to give you the chance to show what you can do on a really fast track."



"I'm sorry, I can't talk. I've got company."





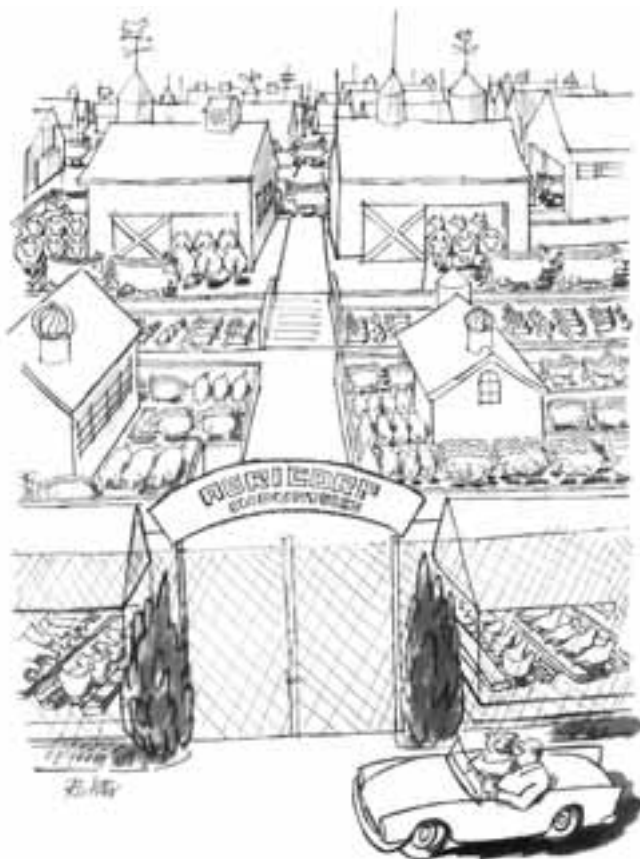
“It’s not your yin, David—I never had any trouble with your yin—it’s your yang.”



"Could you step in here a moment, Miss Little? Something in the middle drawer seems to have me by the necktie."



*"If you read the 'Trenton Times-Advertiser,'
you probably know who I am."*



"Now, that's a corporate farm."





“And that’s the opinion of the management of this station.”



*"I'm afraid, Stanley, this party's like what they say
about Mars. We may have chemistry, but we do not as yet have biology."*



Receiving Line

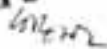


“Well, Senator, we’ve sharpened your image, and your recognition factor is way up. Unfortunately, they’re all against you.”





"The beans with chili, the businessman's teriyaki lunch, and the tomato stuffed with egg salad are dangerous today."



"Why don't we get our off-the-wall types together with your off-the-wall types and have them—er—bounce it off the wall?"



"The Court takes cognizance of your plea that the very nature of the municipal accounting system invites fraud, and reminds itself that the very nature of the judicial system requires me to slap you in the jug."



“What makes you think you’re so hot?”



"The heat is here to see you, sir."



*"Bill here is Georgie Raft, Humphrey Bogart, and
Jimmy Cagney all rolled into one."*



“No, Pamela, you do not have ‘a right to sing the blues.’”



"Also available to guests is donkey polo on the beach."





"We brought along someone who needs no introduction."



"May I interject a note of caution?"



*"After sports and the weather, we'll be back again with all the news
all the time, day after day, year after year, forever and ever."*



"I'm not being purposely obtuse. I'm bombed."



“She’s going to run you a bit of money this time. Your entire ignition system has undergone what our chief mechanic, Mr. Murchison, terms a ‘core meltdown.’”



"I like a Gershwin tune. How about you?"



"And always hang out with high-energy people."





"Mama, come up here and say hello."



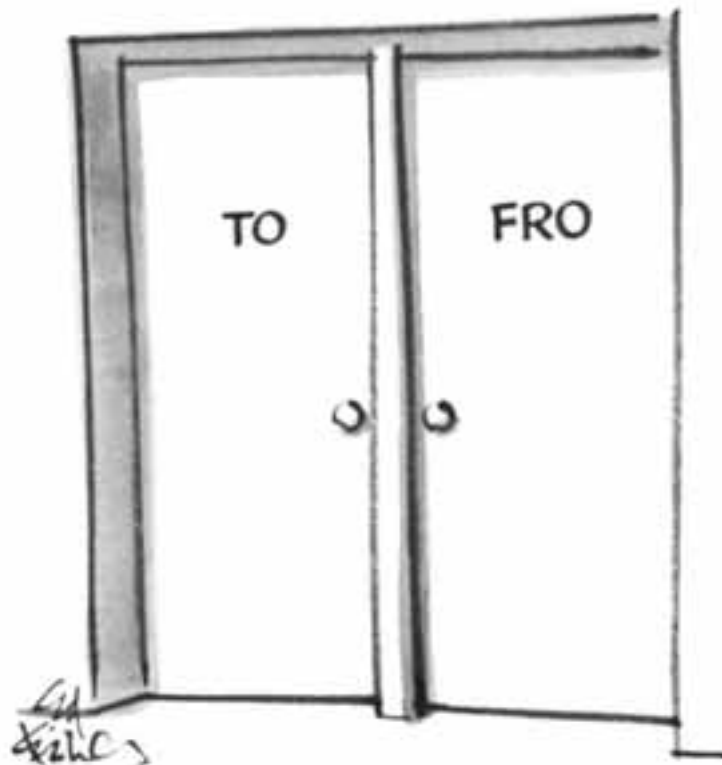
"In all conscience, I must declare a mistrial. The Court appears to have fallen in love with the party of the first part."



"It makes me nervous to watch shows where you have to worry about whether or not they're popular enough to survive."



"In our view, the rapid pace of events on both the domestic and the international scene and the continuing uncertainty of the economic climate preclude any expression of voter preference at this particular time. I will say this, however. Both my husband and I will continue to monitor developments across the entire political spectrum, and we look forward confidently to rendering a fair and equitable judgment in November."





*“By sundown you will have lost the few remaining
shreds of your integrity.”*



"I think more sensitivity is in order."



*"Damn it, fellows! Someone has got to remember
where we hid the hidden assets."*



"It won't be long now, sir. The kitchen is a beehive of activity."



"My mother always says that. She always says 'You have to be a little bit crazy to live in New York.' Mother is a little crazy, but she doesn't live in New York. She lives in Nishnabotna, Missouri."





"Well, Emmeline, what's new?"





“Very good, Tommy. And now will you tell us why that point is moot?”





“Mr. Riordan is away from his desk.”



*“It was either the knish in Coney Island, the cannoli in Little Italy,
or that divinity fudge in Westchester.”*



*"If you don't mind, sports fan, I'd like to interrupt right here
for an announcement or two myself."*

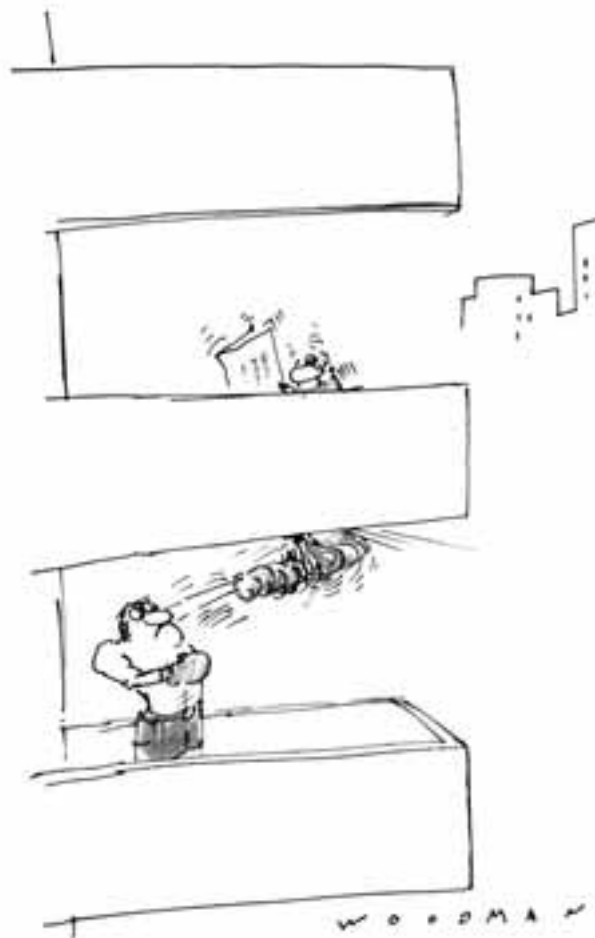




"Court ran late, Laura, so I decided to expedite my return by proceeding directly from the bench without first retiring to chambers."



“Great! But where does he stand on environmental protection?”





"Let's not make a fetish of normality!"





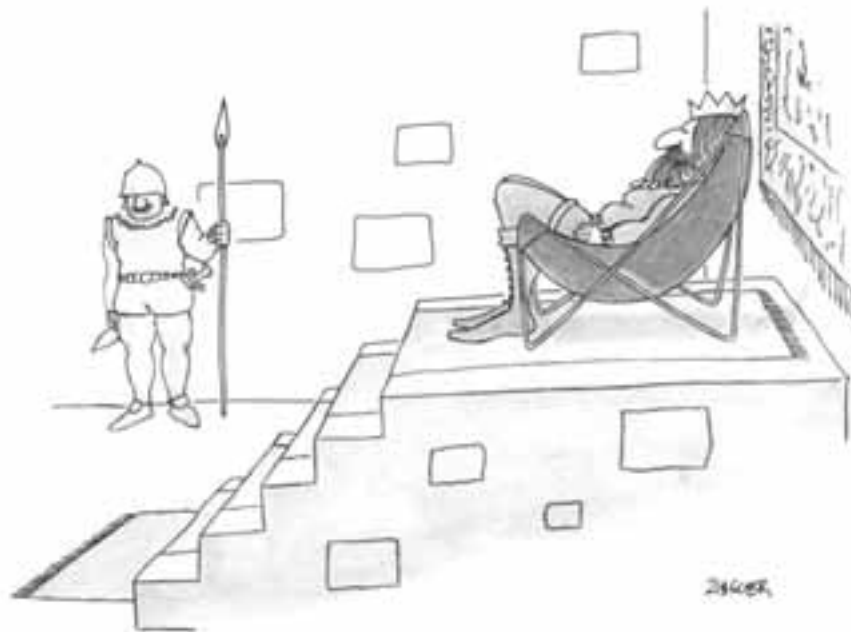
"The nearest 'happy hour,' and step on it!"



"I don't know his actual age, but he says 'tut-tut' a lot."



"Geller & Papin, legwork and street smarts. Geller speaking."





*“‘Genius’ is an overused word, Berringer,
but in this case nothing else fits.”*







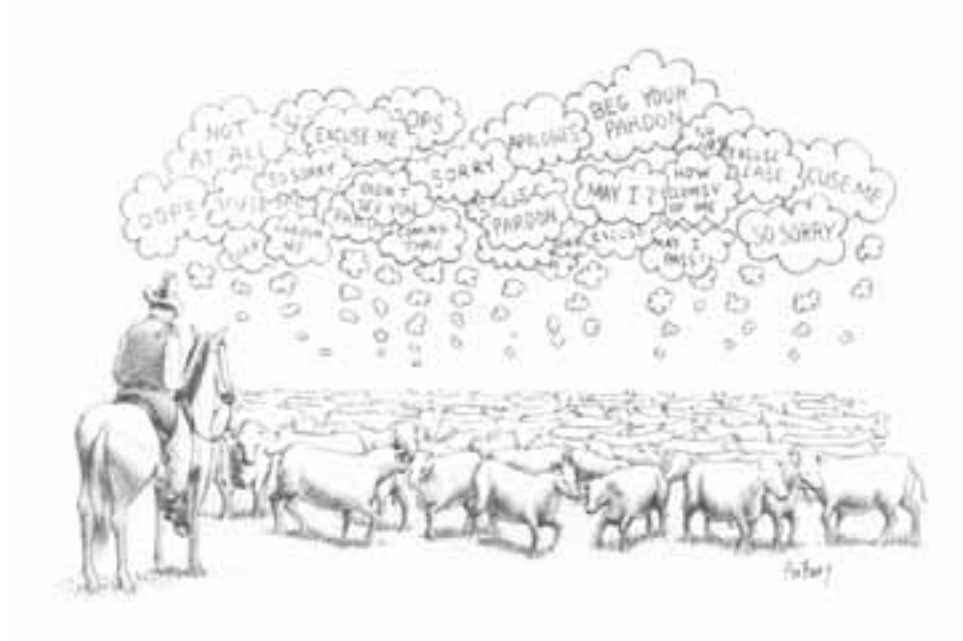
“Well, you won’t find here those dramatic shifts in mood and tempo that characterize so many watering spots these days. Our morning crowd, our afternoon crowd, our supper crowd, and our after-theatre and late-night crowd are all pretty much the same crowd.”



“Edgar just had his picture taken by Richard Avedon.”



"I'm not quite clear on this, Fulton. Are you moaning about your prerequisites, your requisites, or your perquisites?"





"Election Day is dawning, and I'm still undecided."



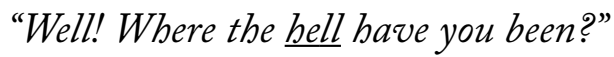


"Oh-oh. Divisiveness."



"So, the creative people don't want to move to New Jersey, eh? Well, then, let's get ourselves some creative people who do want to move to New Jersey!"









“Gram isn’t one to say ‘I told you so.’ But if you recollect your wedding day some thirty-odd years ago, Gram did say you weren’t getting the biggest slice of pie in town.”



"It's a little fiftyish, but we like it."



*“Well, that’s over. Now we’re a cute couple
people met in Bermuda.”*



"Well, I have to go now, pal. It's been real nice talking to you."







“How would you like free checking and all your teeth?”







“Hartley, I have the unpleasant task of informing you that your services are no longer required. However, your efforts have not been unappreciated. The company has therefore empowered me to grant you three wishes.”





*"I know the doctor said this is only a bad cold,
but in case he's mistaken I'd like to hear side eight
of 'Der Rosenkavalier' one last time."*



Ancient Confrontation



"By all means, Reverend, continue. We people in business welcome the views of you people who are not in business."



"May I ask all in favor of a return to the old-fashioned virtues to signify by saying 'Aye.'"



“What really bugs me is to be outsmarted by a crummy little fox.”



“And now George Vandevere, with the erotic side of the news.”



"You don't have to tell me that I don't get any calls here. I know I never get any calls here. I'm just saying that should I get any calls here, just say that I'm not here."







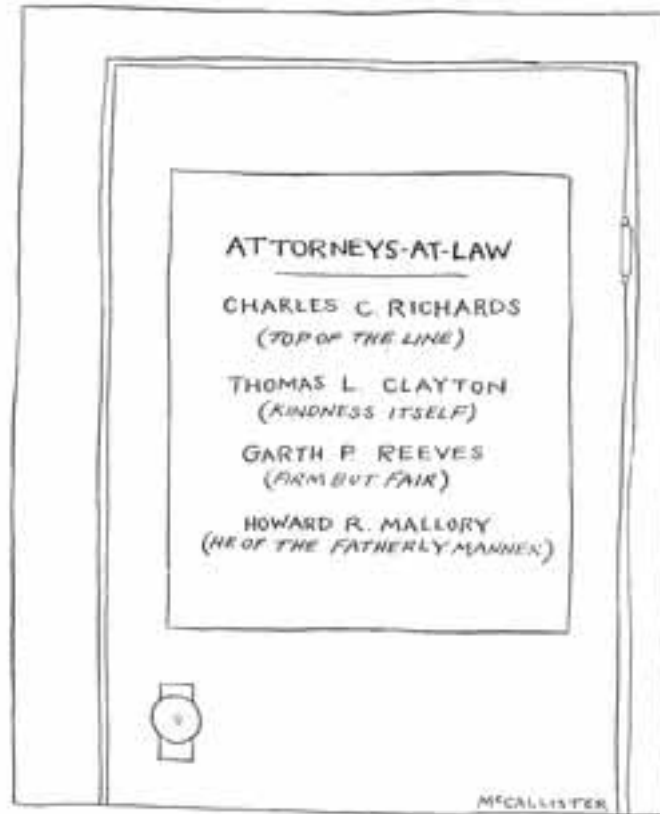
“You needn’t tell me what they are, Norris, but have you any secrets you plan to carry with you to the grave?”



"These are your input years, son. Make the most of them."



"So this is your young man, Melissa!"





“Miss Allison, have you seen my surefire gimmick around here anywhere?”



"I see yogurt. I'm impartial toward yogurt."



"That's odd. He should have been there hours ago."



*"They didn't laugh because you forgot to look cross-eyed
when you delivered the punch line."*



"I'm Melanie Burdick. I understand you're the extra man."



*"Not so fast, pal. How do I know Benjamin Franklin really
said everything you say he did?"*



"His Excellency the Lord High Muckity-Muck."







Dusk



"We have some good news and some bad news, some mad news and some glad news, some sad news and some chase-away-the-blues news."



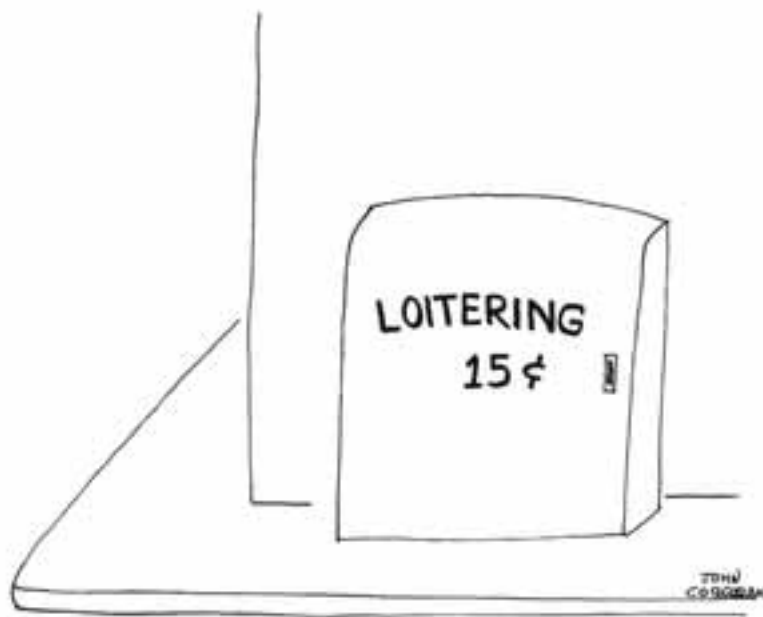
“Now, don’t accept any bribes or kickbacks, don’t engage in false or misleading advertising, don’t practice unethical accounting methods . . .”



*"Maybe it's O.K. for an hour or two, but, holy smoke,
a whole weekend on the edge of awareness?"*

"The survival rate of married or remarried women in a sample of 52 women with an average age of 75 was higher than that of the never-married, the separated, the unmarried divorced, or the unmarried newly widowed..."



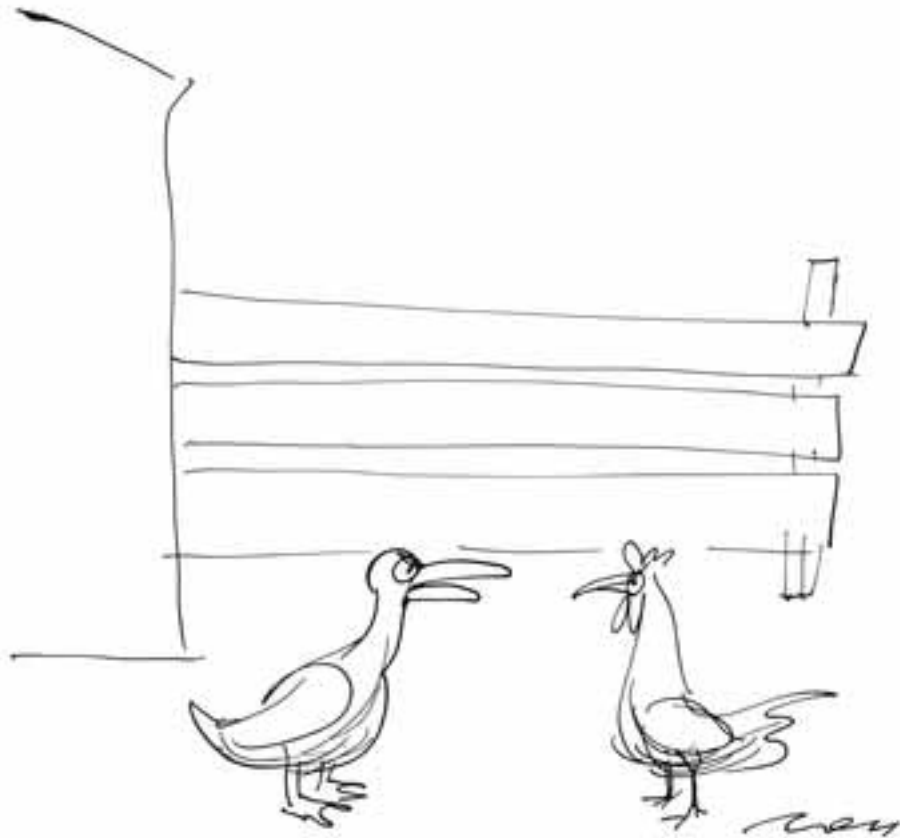




"In brief, no."



“Herb Brinkman, don’t you look over your bifocals at me!”



"Cows are so stupid!"



"That was dear old Talbot, before taxes."



“For God’s sake, don’t join this firm.”





“Judge Tate is a delightful blend of the old and the new.”



"I'm sorry, I can't cope with that now!"



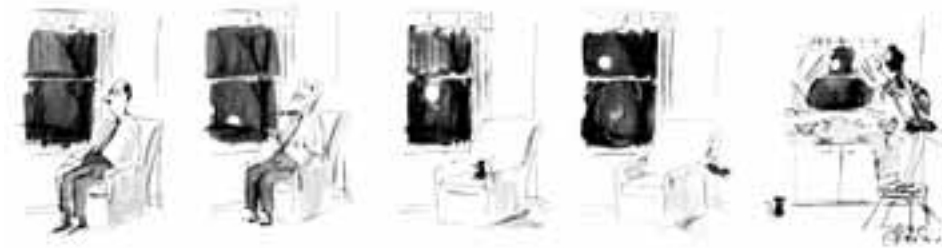
“Due to the mature subject matter of the following program, we recommend that viewers get a grip on themselves beforehand.”



"Oh, it's thou."



“Twenty-five nuclear submarines, twelve hundred ICBM’s, two hundred and seventy-five cruise missiles—oops, wrong list.”





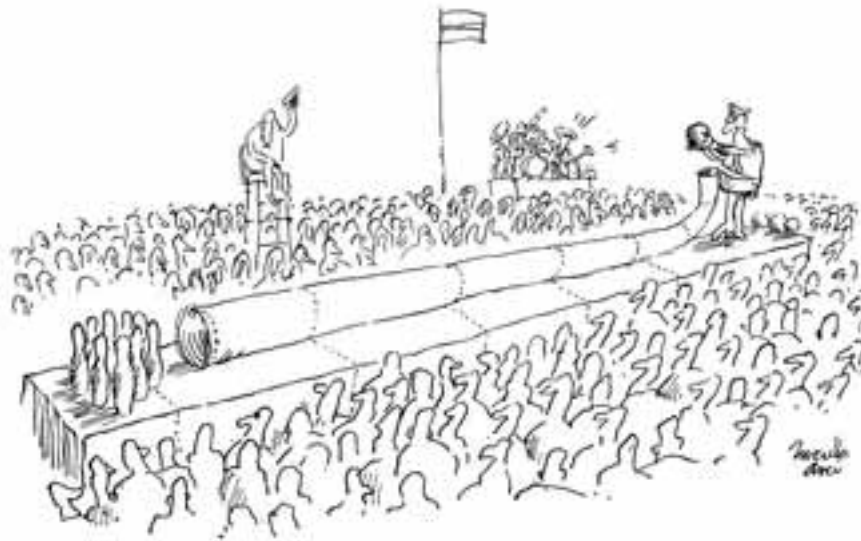
"Take my advice, kid. Forget about show biz and go back to agribiz."



"But, Mr. Herman, your regular is a double."



"Don't worry, darling. You'll happen."





Midnight Revel



"Well, we could release it as provisional data, leak it as projected figures, or just shove it all under the rug."









“... well, to make a long story short...”







*"Hello. This is Dial-a-Grump. What
the hell do you want?"*



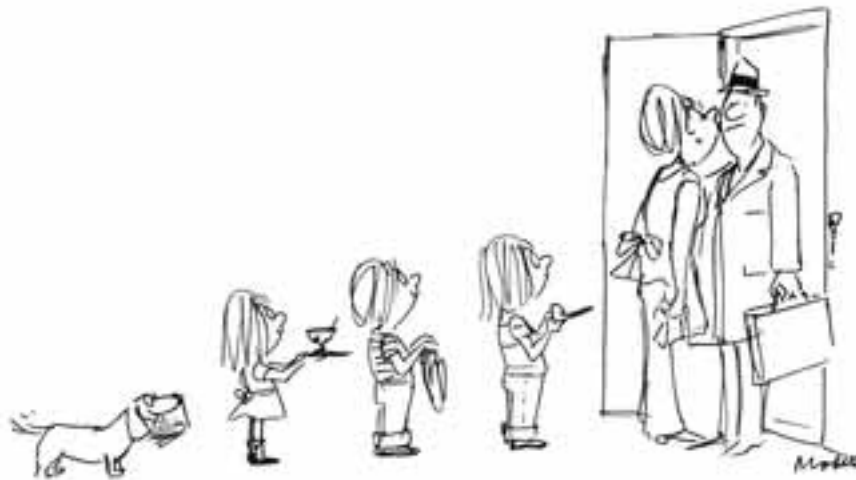
"Why are they doing that?"

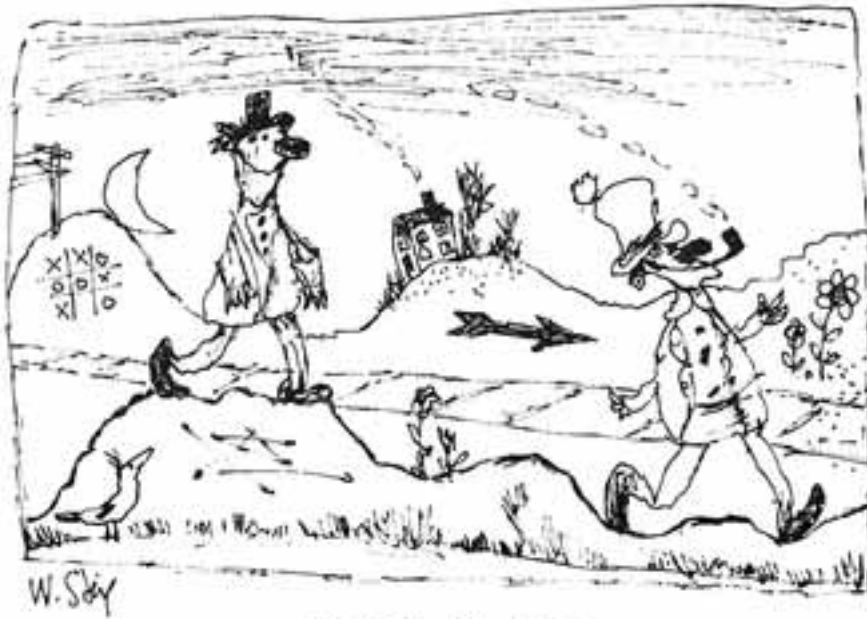


"We all have a part to play in life, Meredith, and your part is being a yes man. There are lousier parts."



*"What's special about the special is that it's beef liver,
and beef liver is very good for you."*





The Hoboes Hit the Road



"Everything is in readiness for the coup, Colonel, including the new postage stamps with your picture on them."



*“When the sun goes down and the moon comes out,
The people gather round and they all begin to shout,
‘Hey, hey, Uncle Dud, it’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud,
It’s a treat to beat your feet on the Mississippi mud.’”*





"I didn't always have this mustache, and if I'm not mistaken you used to be a blonde. Weren't we married to each other from 1952 through 1956?"



"It's a Mom and Pop deli. That's Pop."







"Well, this is goodbye, Ed. I've been cleared posthumously."

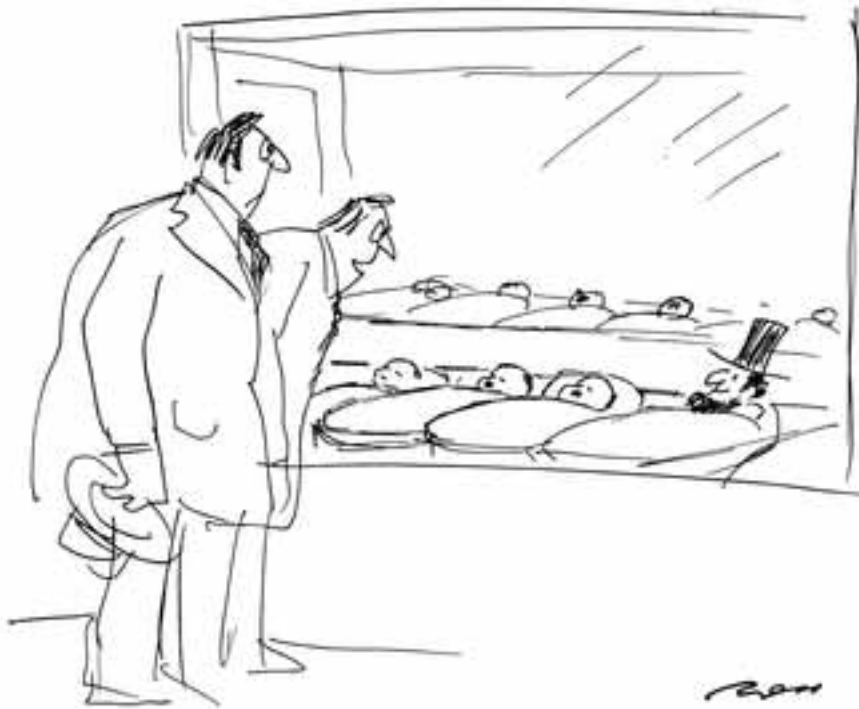




"I called to say why don't you and Pauline come over a little earlier. Horace is very cute tonight."



*“You can’t bail out now, Chambers! You’re
in this thing up to your ears.”*



Now do you believe in reincarnation?"



"Season's Greetings! I'm the old bum you often see panhandling on the corner of Forty-third Street and Sixth Avenue. As we approach the Christmas season, I hope you won't forget me. Just mail your dollars today to 'Bum—Christmas,' in care of this station."



"Tell me about your first wife."







FAMOUS SPATS (I OF 2)



JAMES FELTS SANTAYANA

The celebrated snowball fight between George Santayana and William James began innocently enough. Santayana had earlier that week made an ill-natured crack about James' "Swedenborgian connection." James responded by suggesting that Santayana had fallen in love with another dead hypothesis. On a dark, slushy night, James spotted Santayana across the street and, on impulse, scooped up a handful of wet snow, compacted it, and sent a looper that splattered on the back of Santayana's neck. The ensuing battle lasted thirty minutes, with no clear victor. Santayana apparently bore no grudge. The worst he would say of James was that he recommended belief without reason and encouraged superstition. James, on the other hand, called Santayana decadent and an absolutist, adding, "And, furthermore, he throws like a girl."



DOSTOEVSKI PUSHES DARWIN

An ugly incident between Fyodor Dostoevski and Charles Darwin was narrowly averted when they met in a Middle European capital. Unanticipated plot problems in the fifth chapter of "The Possessed" had made Dostoevski even more irritable than usual, and Darwin was still smarting from some unfavorable reviews of "Origin of Species." In addition, both men were upset by a mutual inability to pronounce the name of the city they were in. Dostoevski brushed lightly against Darwin as the two tried to pass on a narrow street. Darwin gave a hip fake to the right and then shoved Dostoevski's shoulder. Dostoevski pushed back hard, and Darwin tumbled into a puddle. At this point, Herbert Spencer, who was in town for the waters, walked up and introduced the two famous authors. The incident ended with handshakes and rather forced laughter all around. Dostoevski, however, immediately returned to Russia and never thought well of the West again.

FAMOUS SPATS (2 OF 2)



THE ELIZABETHAN GRIP

Arm wrestling had hardly been invented when William Shakespeare and Sir Francis Drake met in a grudge match that lasted seventy-two hours and produced no clear winner. Drake had snored loudly through the second act of "Titus Andronicus," and Will was determined to defeat and humiliate him. Shakespeare had the advantage of youth, but Drake was in excellent shape from hoisting gold bars over his head. Essex officiated, and persuaded the Queen to declare a draw when neither man would yield. While they were wrestling, Shakespeare wrote "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and, to show he was a good sport, Drake agreed to play the part of Titania.



RUBENS VS. VAN DYCK

A good-natured drinking bout in the studio of Peter Paul Rubens turned into a free-swinging brawl when Sir Anthony Van Dyck characterized a recent Rubens work as "yet another platter of bawernwurst." Rubens poured linsed oil on Van Dyck's pink boots, and Van Dyck spattered varnish on Rubens' starched collar. When Van Dyck tried to clean his boots with Rubens' velvet cloak, Rubens tried to set fire to Van Dyck's beard. At this, Van Dyck left, but not before opening all the wine kegs, flooding the studio. Rubens got in the last blow, however, scoring a direct hit with a water bomb as Van Dyck left the building. "Aaf! *Widersehen*, painter of fat women!" yelled Van Dyck. "Fat," replied Rubens, "but *real*." This was their last meeting.

—DEAN VIETOR



"What makes you think you're so hot?"



*“Madam, do we look like men who’d be insensitive to
the needs of the consumer public?”*





"In theory, yes, Mrs. Wilkins. But also in theory, no."





“Of course, it wasn’t easy, and there were plenty of times when I didn’t know what to do, but, God bless ’em, all the kids had gumption. Homer is a full partner in a prestigious law firm now. Daphne is a psychiatrist. Ollie is the comptroller of an enormous conglomerate. Irma’s second novel has just gone into its seventeenth printing. Osgood is a top-echelon TV-network executive. Penelope is a professor of oceanography at a large university. Louis is concertmaster of a world-famous symphony orchestra. Miriam owns a chain of highly successful boutiques. Elsie ran for the legislature and won by a landslide. Mortimer is the chief geologist for a giant oil company. Gertrude is vice-president of a big advertising agency. Herman is a plastic surgeon with a huge practice. And little Jerome, the baby of the lot, has his very own Ph.D. and heads an important research group that analyzes the media, bless his heart.”



"Like the nation, Barton is going through a period of transition."





*"Your eggs will be ready in a minute. Meanwhile,
take a mood stabilizer."*



"Glug, glug, glug."



“Give my words a lot of thought, son. A lot of thought.”





"You expect too much from me. Basically, I'm just a dopey little kid from Mechanic Street, in Minneapolis, who happened to hit fifty."



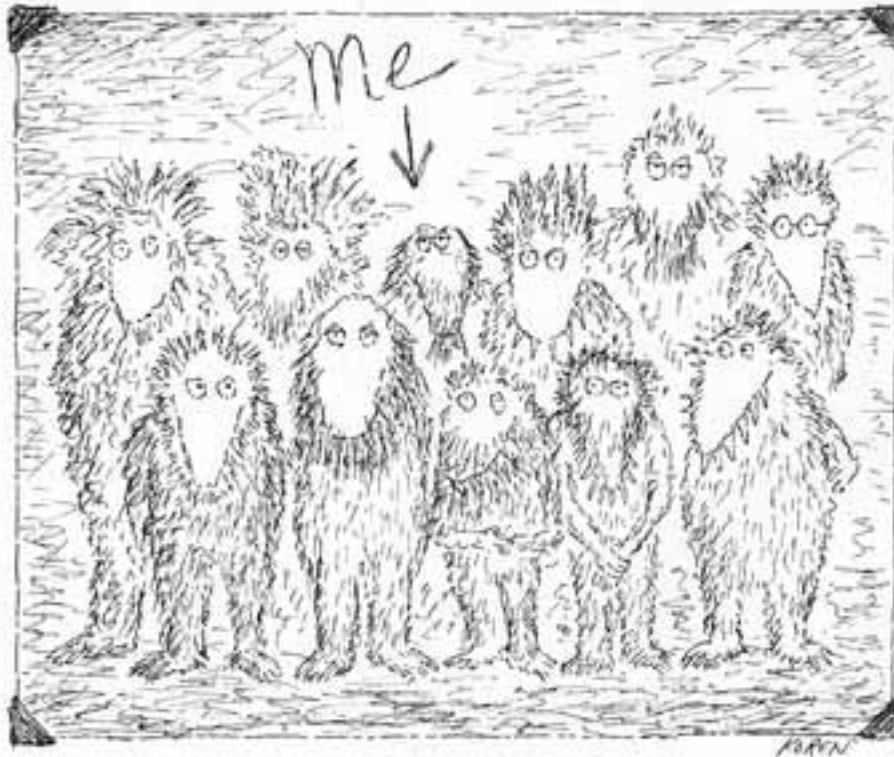
"And for God's sake, Forrester, stop calling me 'Sire'!"



“Well, you certainly look relaxed. What the hell is that all about?”



*"It just so happens, Perkins, I do believe in
Santa Claus. You're fired!"*





"I'll level with you, Fred. I was nobody till somebody loved me."



"Are you two married or anything?"



*“To the Editor:
I was amused to read the opinion expressed in . . .”*



"They—I repeat—they are watching the Fonz."



Mirror Image of a Recluse



“Well, that takes care of everyone on my list except you.”



*"Forgive me for the
horrible thing I have
done."*



*"Forgive me for the
horrible thing I have
done."*



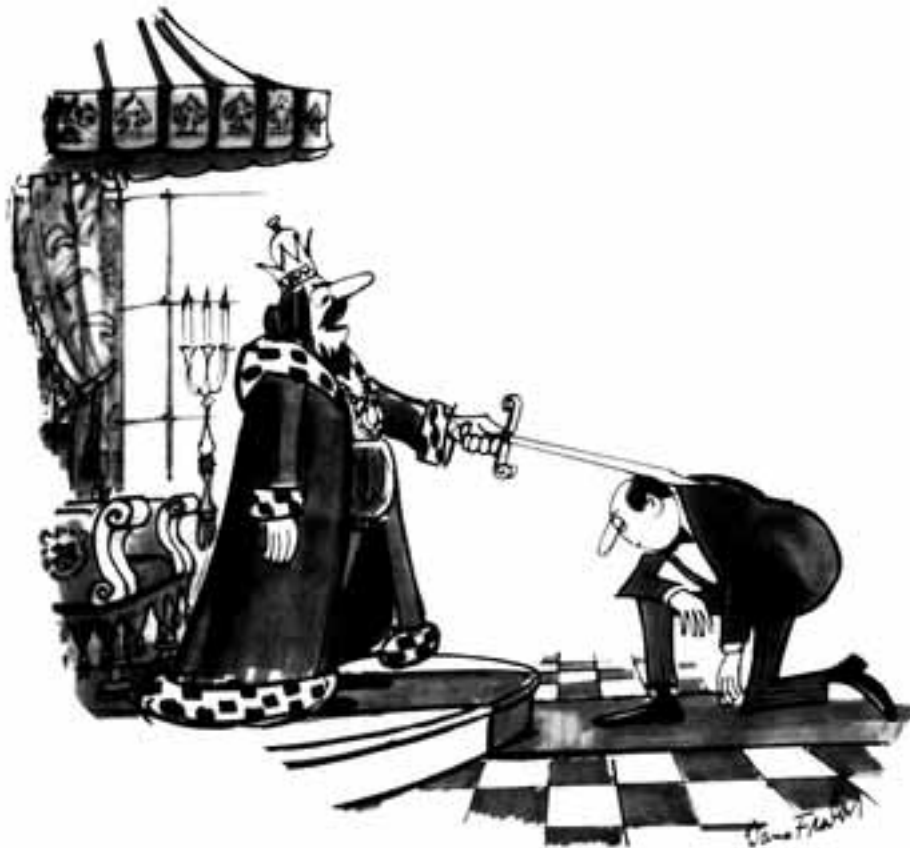


"40—love."



“When I was your age, Wendell, I hoped to grow up and be exactly what I am today.”





"I deem thee newsworthy."

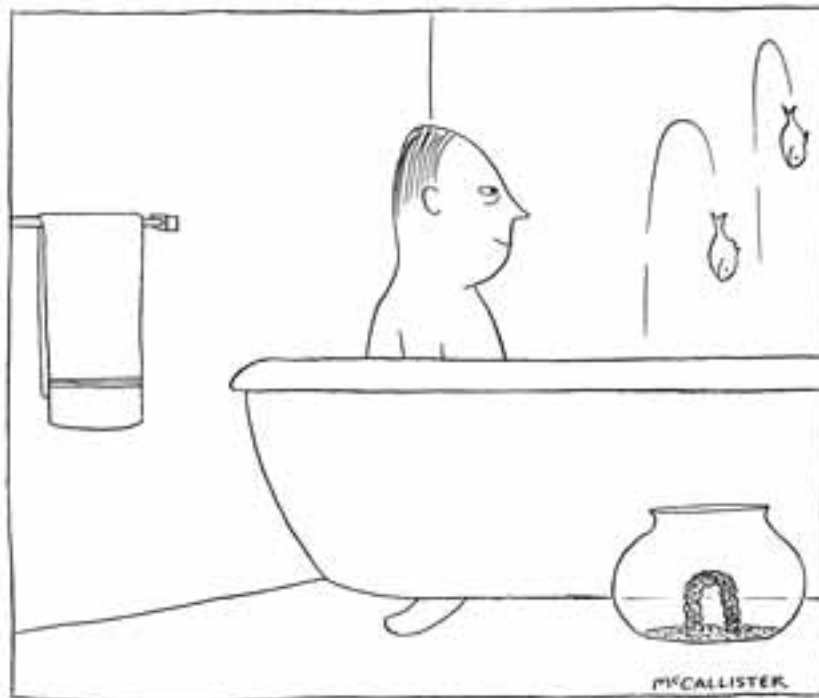


"I rest a lot easier knowing that Archie has been fully winterized."





"I think we got the gestalt we were looking for."





"A penny for your thoughts."



“What I’m about to tell you, Brenner, is a falsehood.”



"Oyez, oyez, hey bop a rebop, oo bop shebam."



*“Good evening. This is TBC, bringing you the best
from ABC, NBC, CBS, and BBC.”*



Flatterers



"I thought I'd at least get a nibble from the Carter transition team."





“Mr. Semple, who wants to stimulate the economy, help the cities, and clean up the environment, I’d like you to meet Mr. Hobart, who wants to let the economy, the cities, and the environment take care of themselves. I’m sure you two will have a lot to talk about.”



“Good morning, compromise.”



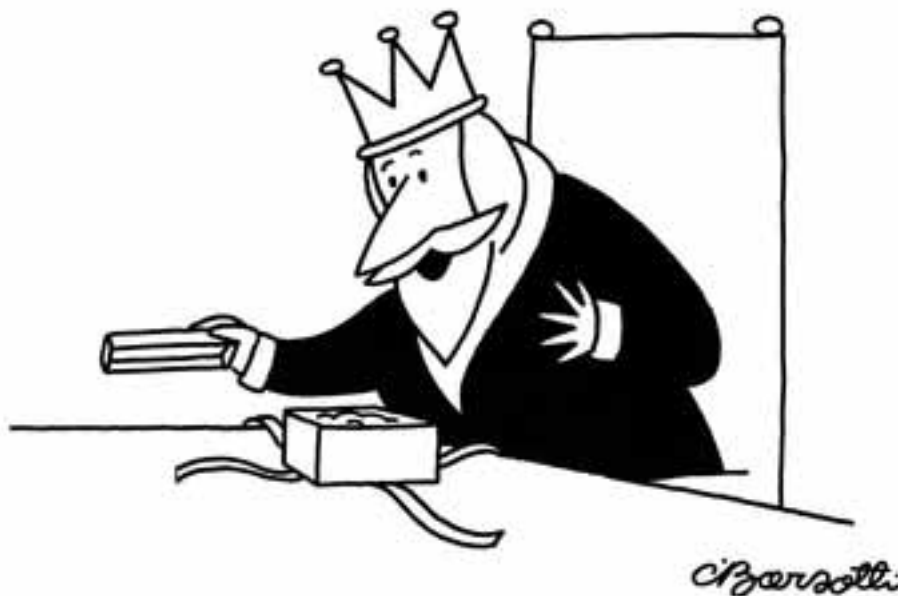
Mort Gerberg (12/20/1976)

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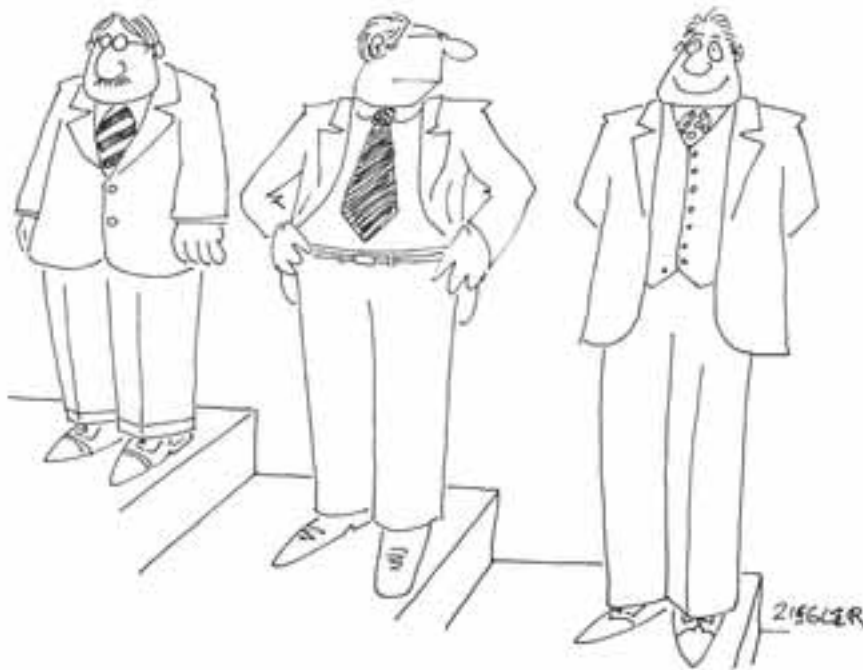
“Whatever it is, Ernest can reasonably be expected to take a hard line.”





"Why, this is fit for me!"





The Miracle of Height



"Harrison, whip me up a few off-the-cuff remarks on topics of general interest. My wife and I are socializing tonight."



“No, Philip, it’s not just me. We’re all incredibly angry!”





"Memo to all vice-presidents, department heads, and division managers: 'Merry Christmas.' Memo to all other personnel: 'Ditto.'"





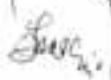
*"In that case, how about a weekend at your
firm's hunting lodge?"*



“No kidding? Do you really think I’m as flamboyant as Pat Moynihan?”

ANIMAL
HOSPITAL
←





*"We'd love to, Fran, but I'm afraid we'll have to take a rain check.
With us, Christmas is traditionally a family day."*



*“Mr. Swinehart has just crossed Route 36 at Goshen Junction.
We are all expected, in exactly eighteen minutes, to greet him as
he comes down the driveway.”*



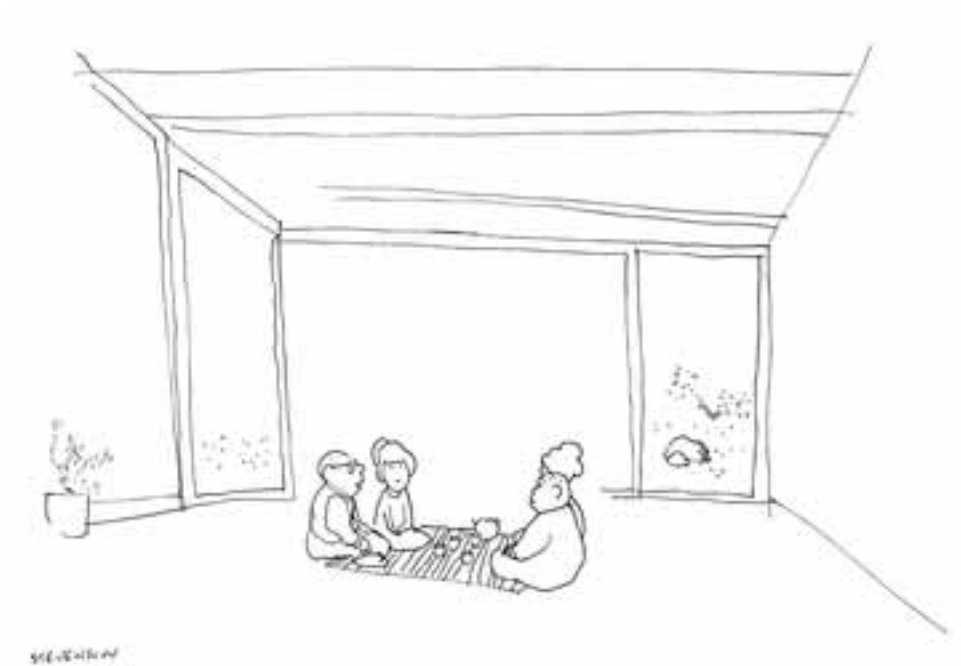
"Are you ready for this, Ellie? I'm making three resolutions for the New Year. I'm going to straighten my tie, comb my hair, and pull up my socks."



*“We don’t mind your smiling when you arrive in the morning, Hilgers,
but I’ve noticed that you smile throughout the day.”*



*“Four stars from Craig Claiborne, raves from Mimi Sheraton,
and a clean bill from the Department of Health.”*



"We dig no-nonsense décor."



"It's not supposed to be any kind of look. It's just me."



"I'm going to level with you, Mom."

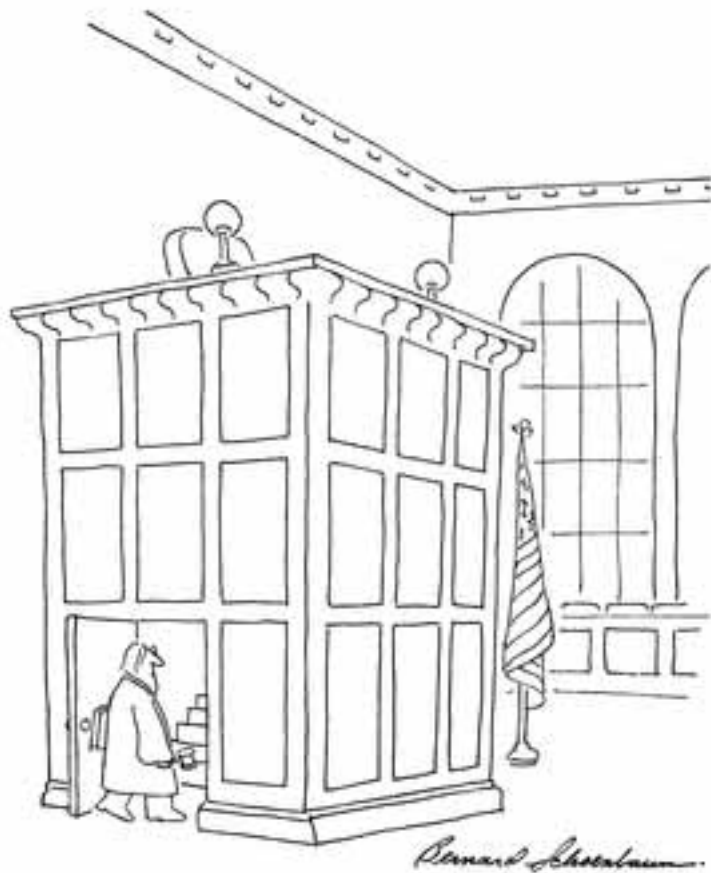


"You're not the only fish down here, you know."





*"I never said I was going to put you in the movies. I said
I was going to take you to the movies."*





*“Maybe he’s here and maybe he isn’t.
Does he have an antenna on top of his head?”*



*“Do you think your thing about the
human race might be over by the nineteenth?”*



*"And this pen is for you, Rumford. Merry Christmas!
Next letter, Miss Carson."*



"Good evening, you sitting ducks."